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Learning to Walk.

Only beginning the journey,
Many a mile to go,
Little feet how they patter,
Wandering to and fro.

Trying again so bravely,
Laughing in baby glee,
Hiding its face in mother's lap,
Proud as a baby can be.

Talking the oddest language
Ever before was heard;
Yet mother—you'd hardly think so—
Understands every word.

The Pauper's Funeral.

There's a grim one-horse hearse on a jolly round trot,
To the churchyard a pauper is going, I wot;
The road it is hard, and the hearse has no springs,
And hark to the dirge that the sad driver sings—
Rattle his bones over the stones,
He's only a pauper whom nobody owns!

Oh! where are the mourners? Alas! there are none;
He has left not a gap in the world now he's gone;
Not a tear in the eye of child, woman or man—
To the grave with his carcass as fast as you can—
Rattle his bones over the stones,
He's only a pauper whom nobody owns!

What a jolting, and croaking, and splashing, and din,
The whip how it cracks, and the wheels how they spin!
How the dirt right and left o'er the hedges is hurled;
The pauper at length makes a noise in the world—
Rattle his bones over the stones,
He's only a pauper whom nobody owns!

Poor pauper defunct! he has made some approach
To quality now, that he is stretched in a coach;
He's taking a ride in his carriage at last,
But it will not be long if he goes on so fast—
Rattle his bones over the stones,
He's only a pauper whom nobody owns!

But a truce to this strain; for my soul it is sad,
To think that a heart in humanity clad
Should make like the brutes such a desolate end,
And depart from the light without leaving a friend—
Bear softly his bones over the stones,
Though a pauper, he's one whom his Maker yet owns.

A QUEER CASE.

Dr. Pillogus shook his head. Certain symptoms in the case had manifested themselves, and were declared bad. Dr. Pillogus therefore shook his head, and felt that he was justified in that somewhat unusual exhibition of professional alarm. It is only on the stage that doctors make a practice of shaking their heads.

Dr. Pillogus' patient had made his will in a calm and rational mood. With the customary liberality of a dying man who has money to leave—because he can't take it with him—he had remembered a host of poor relations, who, without any intention on their part, entirely slipped his memory till now.

Let me explain.

Mr. Welford was a man of about forty-five years. He was habitually sedate, like a pulpit; and, in other respects, heavy and amiable, like an elephant. He was a man who had nothing in the world to do but eat, drink, sleep and get stupefied over books. For forty-five years he had tried to make his life interesting to himself, but only with indifferent success. A painful consciousness of utter uselessness oppressed him. Now a man may be used up, and incapable of new impressions, and yet have a large stock of philosophy on hand fer the dull days of life. Every thing depends on the material that is used up. Men are not like gun-cotton, what consumes and leaves no trace behind. Mr. Welford was exhausted rather than used up. It was not that his mind had been filled to over-flowing, but that there was no mind worth speaking about to fill. Every thing crowded and inconvenienced him; and an idea would, I am sure, have occasioned him a painful death.

So he planted himself in a large garden on the shore of a beautiful lake in Western New York, and enjoyed solitude with a wretched appetite for its gloomiest features.

One fine spring morning—and how glorious are our spring mornings, bursting on the sober face of nature like the coquettish laugh of a beautiful woman, short but delicious—one fine spring morning he made a remarkable discovery in his natural history; to wit, that the birds went in pairs. He brooded over this curious fact for three years, renewing his observations with each returning spring. At the end of that time he formed a resolution. He would marry, and did so. The wife he selected was pretty, and strongly addicted to true love, at first she respected Mr. Welford, then she admired, then she loved him. Finally, she fell down and worshiped him. She made up her mind that he was the best man in the world, and she the happiest woman. After which she abandoned herself to inconsolable grief.

Having exhausted his life with matrimony, he tried medicine as a step to the grave. Dr. Pillogus poked him in the ribs, and told him he was well; drummed on his chest, and told him he was well; looked at his tongue, and told him he was well; felt at his pulse, and told him he was well. But Mr. Welford had made up his mind that he was not well, and the doctor failed to satisfy the patient. Doctors should minister to minds diseased, whether the remedy be in their pharmacopœia or their bread-baskets. If the conscientious Pillogus had doctored Mr. Welford so as to have made him sick, he would have declared himself better, for all he wanted was a new sensation, and it is certainly in the power of medicine to give you that. But the son of Galen told the truth, and Mr. Welford lost all confidence in science. He determined to doctor himself; and after intense study and application, arrived at the cheerful conclusion that he was a dying man.

It was by a species of inspiration that Mr. Welford came to the certain knowledge of this fact. He awoke one morning, yawned, and said to his wife:

"My dear, I shall die on the 25th of August, at 12 o'clock P. M. precisely." The news came to him post-haste on a night-mare. He did not for a moment doubt its authenticity, but in a calm, business-like way prepared for the event.

The first week he lost what ghostly cheerfulness he had ever possessed; the second week he lost his appetite; the third week he lost his pulse (the doctor could find it only after a long search). Slowly, but surely, he descended into the before-mentioned Valley of Death, and wrapped himself in the generosity of its atmosphere. That is to say, he made his will.

And it now wanted but twenty-four hours of the crisis.

Mrs. Welford was in agony; Mr. Welford placid and prepared. There was no deceiving him. He had a clock somewhere in his bosom, which beat the minutes of the hour with unfailing precision. It had twenty-four hours only to run. You might play tricks with it as much as you liked, but you could not make it go an hour longer.

No one felt more interested in this strange case than Mr. Welford himself. He felt a certain kind of pride in deceiving the doctor, and was in every respect under a personal obligation to die at the specified hour. He refused all kinds of medicine and even food. He became a snail-like skeleton, dragging a coffin about with him instead of a house.

It was at this crisis that Dr. Pillogus shook his head.

"That man will die. Nothing I can do will save him."

While these things were going on at the Lakeside House, other events transpired in the village hard by which had some relation to them.

A gentleman stood on Drake's hotel piazza smoking a cigar. He had a cane in his hand, and managed it so severely that the intuitive guessed immediately the owner was a military man. If that was not sufficient, other things were. The military chieftan scorned silence and hated repose. When he brought his foot to the ground, the rafters trembled. If he wanted to sit down, he seized a chair and dashed it to the ground, and then sank into it heavily and crankily. If he wanted to place his feet on the balustrade, he flung them into the air first, and then brought them down with a swoop. When he coughed, you could hear him on the other side of the lake; he did it disdainfully and defiantly, not meekly and painfully. I am afraid this military chieftan was overbearing, too, for some of the *habitues* of Drake's were scared by his stony look. He had only been there a couple of hours, but the place belonged to him as much as though he had paid for it in hard cash, and hired the help himself.

The only man the military chieftan condescended to notice was Dr. Pillogus, who dropped in as he was passing on his way homeward. He had once had a bayonet thrust into his bowels in Mexico, and respected science for having stitched up the hole.

They had a friendly conversation together; that is to say, Dr. Pillogus tried to pump the stranger, and succeeded in bringing up a few dry sounds. The doctor then poured in a bucketful of his own conversation to make it go easier. He related all the particulars of a remarkable medical case in which a patient refused to take medicine, and yet was dying; thus, as it were, cheating the honest practitioner out of his privileges. The military chieftain was interested, and inquired the name of the patient.

"Welford."

"Welford?"

The chieftain elevated his eyebrows, curled his mustaches, stiffened his back, knocked the ashes off his cigar, and generally looked about as surprised as a large nail when you hit it on the head.

"Know the family?"

"Slightly."

"A sad case, sir."

The military chieftain made a cavalry cut with his cane and replied:

"Very."

Enlarging on this admission, he afterward exclaimed:

"The man is a stupid blockhead, and ought to have fifty lashes a day until he feels that he is alive and kicking. Everything has been done, you say, and he must make a widow of his wife?"

"Unless a sudden and very powerful reaction takes place he will undoubtedly die."

"Sudden and very powerful reaction; how would a cowhiding do?"

The doctor thought it might be beneficial in some cases, but did not venture to anticipate any happy results in Mr. Welford's.

"If I call him out and shoot him through the pistol arm, how would that do?"

The doctor confessed that the idea was a brilliant and laudable one, but had some doubts of its success.

The military chieftain then swore a little, and strode the piazza with a particularly flat and heavy tread. It was in vain that the doctor tried to get something out of him concerning his knowledge of the Welford family. He was impenetrable.

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When a man says that he will die, it is by no means certain that he will do so. Obstinate on most subjects, he is generally open to other people's opinion on this.

But Mr. Welford was an exception to the rule. He had imbibed an ultra-fatalist doctrine, and was intoxicated with it.

As the hour of the catastrophe arrived all the household got into a state of silent excitement except the individual most concerned, who sat in his study chair, propped up comfortably for receiving the fatal blow. He was calm, collected, and perfectly used up. On his countenance no human passion could be traced. It was a dull map of physical nature untouched by intellect. If Death had been coming to dine with him he could not have looked more contented.

Mrs. Welford made herself ridiculous, as women are apt to do in such cases. She cried until her eyes were red, and then went off into a little series of fits, until she was in a condition to cry again. I am afraid the male Welford was rather flattered by these attentions.

Dr. Pillogus acted in a resigned manner. Between the excitement of the wife and the nonchalance of the husband he had a hard time of it. What was the most injurious to his susceptibilities was, that neither one nor the other would take any medicine. To have a patient die on his hands without a professional chance of killing him, was, it must be confessed, trying and bitter to the skillful man.

But the doctor had another anxiety—a secret which must forever remain untold.

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It was a little inconsistent that while Mr. Welford was sinking into the grave through an arm-chair in one room, the heretofore anxious wife of Mr. Welford should suddenly neglect her duty, and receive the loving visit of a strange gentleman in another room close by. I say it was a little strange and inconsistent, although I am perfectly aware of the fact that inconsistency is the April shower which plays constantly on the springing virtues of a lovely woman.

The strange gentleman deliberately kissed Mrs. Welford, and otherwise comforted her, so that in a short time she dried her tears, and curved her pretty little mouth into a smile.

Audacity is a characteristic of the military profession. By way of illustration I will mention a fact.

The imprudent scoundrel in the next room was none other than the military chieftain!

The dying man grew gradually more feeble. The servants crept about the house stealthily, and whispered to each other like conspirators. Dr. Pillogus divided his attention between the watch in his hand and the patient in the arm-chair. Mrs. Welford had not been in the room for a couple of hours.

"Where is Harriet?" asked the sick man.

A servant returned with an answer. His mistress was in the next room receiving a visitor—a gentleman.

"She might be better employed," growled the doctor.

Mr. Welford was of the same opinion. A sick man is jealous of his privileges. He remarked to the servant that he did not wish to see any visitor—only his wife.

The servant fumbled about the room for a few minutes, and then said (confidentially to a side-board) that he did not think the stranger wished to intrude on the privacy of Mr. Welford—laying particular emphasis on the Mister.

Patients never miss a word that they are not wanted to hear. Mr. Welford caught the insinuation of the domestic and remembered it.

"The indelicacy of some people," remarked the doctor, sententiously, "is only equaled by the heartlessness of others." He had studied the sentence.

"James," said the sick man, "desire Your mistress to come here. I have but a few minutes to live, and her absence grieves me."

The servant delivered the message and returned with a mouth full of the following sentences:

"Oh, if you please, sir, missus says, as the ordeal's too much for her, and if you wouldn't mind, she would like, as her nerve's bad, to remain where she is, and suffer her affliction all alone." The domestic then punctuated himself out of the door.

"This is very extraordinary," said the doctor. "Let me recommend you to compose yourself."

At this moment a strongly-defined burst of laughter broke through the stillness. It was composed of a little chattering peal, and a regular guffaw.

"Surely that cannot be my wife!"

"I strongly suspect it is though, and her visitor. Compose yourself, my dear sir; the rites of hospitality, you know, must be observed even in the house of death.

The patient indulged in a feeble look of impatience, the first sensation he had known for years. He mistook it for a spasm of death.

Doctor Pillogus improved his opportunity. First he reminded Mr. Welford that he had but a few more minutes to live—perhaps with a view of cheering him; then he dwelt on the manifold duties of a dying man, not only with regard to the world he is going to, but to that he is leaving. Then he referred incidentally to Mrs. Welford, and her bereaved condition, winding up suddenly with the remark, somewhat petulantly expressed, that "She should be here, guests or no guests."

The patient indorsed this sentiment with a look of intelligent appreciation. He also groaned (I am thus minute to display my complete mastery of the human passions).

A moment later there was another cheerful response from the adjoining room. It was a more guilty laugh than the first one, and quickly subsided into a giggle.

"This is too much. With your permission I will speak to Mrs. Welford. If she has not the delicacy or inclination to be here, she should at least have the good taste to remain quiet."

The patient really looked as though he saw the force of this. He was visibly annoyed. These little incidents were not set down in the tragedy he had arranged.

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Doctor Pillogus returned with a long face. When I say this, I want you to understand that it was more than usually long; for, in its moral condition, it was about as long as a politician's promise before election; now, it was longer than a politician's explanation afterward.

The patient watched his demeanor closely, but said nothing. He felt, somehow, that things were not going right, and, to tell the truth, the poor fool felt a little ashamed of himself.

When a kind friend wants to break some unpleasant news to you mildly and cautiously, he generally contrives to put you on the rack as a preparative. By the time he gets to the worst your spirits are broken to pieces by foreboding apprehension and doubts.

Shall I tell you what the doctor communicated to his dying friend? No. I cannot. The development is too startling, even for me, who wallow, and, very often, stick fast in such things.

A nectic flush of anger diffused itself over the pale man's cheek. He stretched forth his hands like a galvanized corpse, and told the doctor to go for his wife and command her attendance. The doctor went out. The patient bent forward on his chair with the cat-like watchfulness of a sick man.

I am sorry to say he heard the words shouted in a gruff, fierce and strange voice:

"Tell the stupid old brute that we will come to see him in ten minutes, if he will do us the favor to die in five, as promised."

* * * *

The business of this scene begins with a scream and an oath!

The first came from Mrs. Welford, who, after having performed it in a creditable manner, flung herself on the sofa and burst into a torrent of tears.

The second emanated from the military chieftain, and was of a large and generous description.

In a corner of the room stood the doctor, gazing with anxious visage on a spectral figure which has just entered.

It was Mr. Welford!

The military chieftan surveyed the scene with deliberate stare, walked up to Mrs. Welford, placed his brown hand on her fair shoulder, and bade her be comforted.

"Leave this house, sir."

"I prefer to stay."

"You refuse?"

"Unquestionably."

"Madam," addressing his wife, "retire to your own apartment."

"Harriet, stay where you are."

The reader is requested to bear in mind that all the impudent answers emanate from the military chieftain.

"Insolent ——!" and the sick man grasped a chair.

"Pray be seated," said the military chieftain, with delicious playfulness. Mr. Welford dropped the chair and straightened himself like a telegraph post.

"Perhaps, sir, as you will neither leave the house nor permit me to be alone with you, you will so far unbend yourself as to offer me some kind of explanation for this extraordinary conduct."

"Certainly. I have known your wife ever since she was a child. Then, as now, I loved her dearly. Circumstances compelled me to be absent a series of years, during which period you took advantage of an opportunity to buy her, like a toy, for the amusement of your weary hours. To-day I returned, found that she was married and unhappy——"

"It is false! I never gave her cause. Speak, Harriet, speak yourself; have I ever made you unhappy?"

"Very, very unhappy!" replied the conscientious spouse, with a little cataract.

Mr. Welford was well-nigh stunned. The military chieftain continued.

"You hear what she says! Let me continue. Finding her unhappy, I tried to solace her grief. She told me all her woes and all her blighted prospects; how she had been the tortured slave of your whims and manias; and, in fact, how she had led the blankest life it was possible for a pretty woman to lead."

"And you, sir——"

"I pressed her to my bosom, and swore by all the gods and all the devils I could think of to protect her against a hypochondriacal old scoundrel, and I mean to do it."

The sick man's eyes danced with fury at these words. Once more he commanded Mrs. Welford to retire, but she lay motionless, buried in her handkerchief.

The chieftain continued:

"As there was a prospect of speedy relief, I deferred taking any active measures for the moment. I did not, I confess, anticipate this scene, for I was led to understand that you were a dying man. I now discover that hypocrisy has to be added to your other virtues."

"Liar! die when I may, I thank Heaven I have yet strength to punish a villain."

In another moment he was at the throat of the military chieftain. Livid with rage, he struggled furiously (and with every prospect of success) to hurl him through the window.

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Time—the 26th of August, eight o'clock in the morning. Place—the breakfasting-room at Lakeshore House. Four persons are partaking of the matutinal repast. Mr. and Mrs. Welford, the military chieftain and Doctor Pillogus. The military chieftain is ornamented with a suspicious bandage over the left eye, and his nose displays evidence of having been, what is technically called, "barked."

The only thing noticeable about Mr. Welford is the astonishing vigor of his appetite. Something of a pre-eminently judicious character tickles the chieftian. He throws himself back in the chair, and laughs in a boisterous manner.

"You a dying man! Why by Jove! you had the strength of an elephant. I am only surprised you did not fling me to the other side of the lake!"

"Mat!" said Mr. Welford, stopping seiriously in the midst of his sixteenth egg, "please don't say anything more about it. You saved my life by making me jealous of your dear little sister."

"There is no mistake about that," chimed in the doctor. "You were quite beyond the reach of medicine."

"I know it perfectly well, and know also that I was a very great ass to allow a foolish presentiment——"

Here there was a peal of laughter.

"Presentiment! fiddlestick! Do you suppose that lazy mass of flesh—such as you used to be—could have a presentiment of anything in the world but indigestion."

"Call it what you like, only don't laugh more than you can help—there's a good fellow! I feel so very ridiculous to be here, eating a disgustingly hearty breakfast, after having arranged everything to die last night at twelve.

Another hearty laugh, and when that had subsided there was a smack of a little kiss, imprinted with extreme fastidiousness on a confidential spot of Mr. Welford's brow by his loving spouse, the discoverer thereof.

"Well, all I want to say," cried the doctor, rising to depart, "is this. If I over write a play, I shall make the plot turn on a certain used-up gentleman, who thinks he is going to die at a certain hour, but is saved from death by a furious fit of jealousy. The remedial incident which causes this fit must involve the affection of his wife and his wife's brother, who, of course, must be a military chieftain just returned from Mexico."

"And don't forget to add to the cast," said Mrs. Welford, "a certain old fogy of a doctor, who got mad because he saw his patient would die, and therefore went into remedial scheme like a dear old soul,' as he is."

"And," cried Mat of Mexico, "just before the curtain comes down, bring forward your military chieftain, take the bandage from his eye, and show the audience how infernally black it is!"

The Dead-Head Business.

Since the railroads have decided to cut off the dead-heads, many of the newspapers have concluded to try a hand. If any community, corporation or class of business men were ever more afflicted with dead-heads than the newspaper press of to-day we should like to extend to them our sympathies. But the following resolution, adopted at the Missouri Editorial Association, will convince some of the dead class that in Missouri at least the reform has commenced at both ends of the line:

1. That a newspaper-office is a business establishment by which editors and printers must make a living. 2. That a man has the same right to walk into a grocery store and order a barrel of sugar or a sack of coffee, or into a law office and demand a legal opinion from its occupant, or into an undertaker's and request a coffin, without expecting to pay for their respective wares of services, as into a newspaper office and demand the use of its brains and muscle and type, without a thought of recompense. 3. That hereafter all personal or political matter, having for its object the promotion of individual fortune or ambition, shall be treated exactly as other business matter, and charged, at the option of publishers, as editorial advertising. 4. That a dead-head—political, personal and commercial—on the Missouri press is "played out." 5. That any editor or publisher who fails to carry out these resolutions in the letter and spirit shall cease to be regarded as a member of this association.

Before the Curtain.

A rather remarkable man died in Vienna recently. It was the business of Herr Panovetz, the celebrity in question, to gain applause for the actors of the theatre in which he was employed. In order to do so, he stationed his trained hirelings in various positions in the body of the theatre, when they applauded at discretion. Herr Panovetz left a considerable fortune which he gained in the exercise of his somewhat singular profession. All the members of the theatre, from the highest to the lowest, were in the habit of employing him, while some of them used to take him on their provincial tours. Of late years his success in gaining applause for his clients on the stage was so great that he was paid very handsomely for his services, especially at first performances, when both the actresses and their admirers loaded him with presents. He sometimes had as many as forty young men under him, when it was thought necessary that applause should be unusually loud and vigorous; but he generally employed a much smaller number, preferring, as he said, "quality to quantity." This bit of history has rather a tendency to shake one's faith in the genuine nature of theatrical applause, has it not? Of course we lost faith in bouquets and presentations long ago; but this is really too sad.

Important Legal Decision.

A decision has been given by the Massachusetts Supreme Court, after three years litigation, in the following interesting case:—

In April, 1870, the boiler of the engine Concord exploded, severely injuring the engineer, Charles B. Ford, who brought suit against the Fitchburg Railroad Company, and the case was tried at the November term of the Superior Court. The jury awarded $4,000 to the plaintiff, but the verdict was set aside by the Court on the ground that the damages were excessive. The suit was again tried in June, 1871, and a verdict was rendered for the plaintiff in the sum of $5,375. This verdict was set aside by Chief Justice Brigham, and the case was again tried at the November term in the same year. The trial lasted four days and the jury found for the plaintiff, the amount being fixed at $6,833 32.

Judge Scudder refused to set the verdict aside and the case went up to the Supreme Court on exceptions. The Supreme Court overruled the exceptions, and Mr. Forn will receive the last named sum, with costs.

Correcting Faults.

In the philanthropic exertions of the present day there is much more energy expended upon negative than upon positive work. We see the vices that afflict mankind, and try to subdue them; we see error and try to exterminate it; we see oppression and tyranny flourish, and endeavor to crush it. Our legal enactments, our public and social reforms, our private benevolence, all point in one direction, that of restraint, counteraction, antagonism. The same is true, in great measure, with regard to moral education. Parents and teachers are aiming to correct faults, to hinder mistakes, to avert evil influences, to check folly, to oppose wrong doing. It is not strange, therefore, when we see the terrible consequences that flow from misconduct, that our minds should dwell upon its enormity, and our attention be chiefly directed to the work of uprooting it as far as possible.

Yet the mission which education and benevolence have to perform in the world is less a negative than a positive one. It is better to build a noble edifice than to tear down unsightly ruins, better to plant flowers than to pull up weeds, better to inculcate positive virtues than to attack their contrasting vices. A great change has gradually passed over the medical profession in regard to the view taken of disease and its proper treatment. Once it was thought to be an actual existence that must be attacked and driven out of the system by violent measures. Now it is regarded rather as a deficiency of the vital powers, and a failure to perform their function, than as any foreign intruder; rather as a lack to be supplied than an entity to be exterminated. The wise physician of the present day, therefore, directs his attention to the work of restoring vitality and assisting nature in her own efforts to regain healthful action, and thus without direct attack disease is most effectually baffled. Something similar is the true method of treating moral disease, for such may all sinfulness and misdoing be called. This is the lack of moral health and vitality, and whatever will most fully restore and promote the vigor and tone of a virtuous life, will be also the most effectual in subduing and overcoming the various forms of evil and sin that now desolate the world.

Thus, in the education of youth, it is not the wisest plan continually to bring faults to light, discussing and reprehending them. They will be far more easily checked by cherishing the antagonistic virtues. If habits of truthfulness, integrity purity and industry are carefully cultivated by the parent, there will be but little need of holding up for reprehension sins like lying, theft and profanity. The mind soon learns to tolerate what it dwells upon, and vice often presented, even for condemnation, grows at length familiar, and loses its most revolting features. Certainly offences must be dealt with, and by no means ignored or slurred over. When they occur their true character and effects must be disclosed without either extenuation or exaggeration, and the offender led to see that he has forfeited the respect and regard of the innocent and virtuous. But such experiences, though not to be shunned when they come, cannot be relied upon as the chief antidote to wrong-doing. The daily cultivation of positive good is the very best means of averting evil.

Not only in the family and school, but in all the other scenes of life, does this truth hold good. To cultivate habits of industry and independence will do far more towards reforming the idle and improvident than to heap censure upon them, however it may be merited. To instil a sense of justice and integrity, is a much greater safeguard against dishonesty than the firmest locks and bars. To inspire the heart with ambition for worthy objects, and to infuse the desire for self-improvement, are better correctives of debasing amusements and vicious company than all the homilies that could be pronounced against them. The earnest promulgation of one solid truth is worth more than the violent denunciation of twenty errors.

The employer who, instead of finding fault, scolding, and awakening in those who serve him feelings of resentment and ill-temper, encourages and stimulates them by kind notice and liberal praise when merited, is training them to habits of fidelity and industry that no stern rebukes and harsh severity could ever induce. There is a cheerfulness attending this positive method of doing good that is specially attractive and winning. Fear, rebuke, and condemnation are depressing in their influence, while hope, encouragement, and sympathy excite the faculties to renewed exertion, and animate the heart to noble endeavors. It is true that it requires patience, watchfulness, self-control, forethought, and, above all, faith in human nature. It is far easier to censure the wrong than to cultivate the right. To do the latter needs a hopeful, earnest, cheerful spirit, not easily depressed or daunted, and able to infuse its own nature into the hearts of others. It needs a charity that makes allowance for faults and shortcomings, an untiring energy that will never yield to despair, a love that shall melt all coldness. The results will more than reward the truly benevolent heart in the real good accomplished. The impetus thus given to moral energy will never spend itself; the fire of worthy ambition thus aroused and quickened will never be extinguished; the positive virtue thus established will never be overthrown.

Excessive Use of Water.

In the manufactories of all kinds, water (very often iced) is placed within easy reach of every person, male or female, and the effect of this constant invitation is seen in the drinking of what physicians must regard as unreasonable amounts. The food is thereby diluted, and the stomach is oftentimes chilled below the temperature of the blood, and by repeated drafts may be kept in this condition. The process of digestion is in this way seriously interfered with. A certain amount (70 to 100 ounces) of water is required daily for the nutrition of an average adult; but of this total requirement 20 to 30 ounces are contained in the so-called solid food, leaving about sixty ounces to be supplied in some form of liquid, as tea, coffee, and water. If this amount is greatly exceeded, it forces additional and needless work on the organs of excretion.

Equal to the Emergency.

It is not now permitted in the English Indian army for an officer to chastise his native attendant, and if this happens in the presence of a witness, the "sahib" is fined five pounds. A certain young ensign having cause to be displeased with his native, accordingly called him into his bath-room, and addressed him in these words: "I have sent for you here, where there can be no witnesses, to give you a precious good thrashing." "But, sahib, you must not; it is forbidden." "What do I care? Nobody will ever know, for nobody can see or hear us." "Oh, sahib" (very pitifully), "but is that really true?" "Yes, it is." "Very good" (with rapid change of manner); "then I shall thrash sahib." And he did it.

Very Pleasant Company.

It is pleasant to pay a visit to the house of a man who keeps two or three dogs. The dogs always fly at you in the most ferocious manner as soon as you enter the yard, and just as you have made up your mind that you are going to be torn limb from limb, the owner appears, and as you wipe the perspiration from your brow, he laughs, and says those dogs are "perfectly harmless, except when any one resists them." Then you sit down in the porch, and all three of the dogs sniff at your legs until you are afraid to move. If you can summon up courage enough to pat one on the head, the other two instantly put their forelegs on your lap, and cover your trousers with dirt, while each struggles to crowd the other off. After a bit the third dog tries to jump on your knee, and they threaten to have a fight about it, while you are afraid to encourage one for fear of making the other two mad. When they have pawed about six dollars worth of value out of your pantaloons and covered them with mud, the owner interferes and sends them all away. After tea your host excuses himself for half an hour, and you go out to sit upon the porch alone. Presently the three dogs come bounding up, and they all begin to smell you as earnestly as if they had never performed the operation before. Then they lie down; but as soon as you move your chair or your feet they spring suddenly up and appear to be deeply interested in considering you. You think you will take a walk in the garden, and the whole three follow close at your heels, while you are expecting every moment to have the calf of your leg bitten out. It is surprising how gingerly a man walks with three strange dogs beyond him. He wouldn't run or dance a hornpipe for a million dollars a minute, and found for the rest of his natural life. Directly the dogs engage in a fight over a bone, and you embrace the opportunity to hurry back of the house. Just as you break into a trot, you are surprised to find that the brutes have made up their quarrel and are leaping up at you and barking, half in fun and half in earnest. You slow up, and get back in the porch. When you put your hand on the front-door knob all three dogs stand around and utter ominous growls. Then they suddenly seem to be impressed with the idea that something is wrong, and they all begin to bark savagely, and to make dashes at you. The door is locked, and in alarm you climb up on the porch chair. This convinces the dogs that something absolutely must be wrong, and they begin in downright earnest to try to grab you by the leg. Just as the big yellow dog succeeds in getting hold of your boot and squeezing his teeth into your flesh, your host comes up, calls off the dogs, and is very much amused to find you so badly scared about "two or three unoffending animals that wouldn't hurt a child." Then you want to go home, and when you once get outside the gate you register a solemn vow never again to visit any man who has so poor an idea of the demands of hospitality as to keep a lot of beastly curs about his house to annoy and persecute his friends.

A Baby Show.

The St. Clair (Mo.) County Agricultural and Mechanical Association combined a baby show, open to all comers, in connection with other attractions of their fair. The results are thus described by a correspondent of the St. Louis *Democrat*:

After the babies were seated it was a beautiful sight. Thirty-four little noses evoked admiration; sixty-eight little fists alternately churned the air, and were crammed into thirty-four little mouths; sixty-eight little eyes were fixed upon vacancy; sixty-eight little lungs were inflated, ready for a starter; sixty-eight little legs stuck out straight, and 340 little toes sawed the air. It was a beautiful sight, and presently there arose a sound not altogether as attractive as the sight. Then the Committee went to work and the crowd looked on curiously. The Committee consisted of one gentleman and five ladies, the latter all mothers. The babies were seated in rows, and the examiners passed along, attentively regarding each one. As they passed by the flush came and went in many a mother's cheek; a feverish light came into each mother's eyes as she gazed hopefully upon the impassive faces. Little faith would any one of them put in the decision that robbed her darling of all the praise. At length the verdict was agreed upon, and it was announced that the children would be driven around the amphitheatre before the decision was given.

The first prize, a sewing-machine, was mounted in a spring wagon, the Committee occupied the second, and eight followed, filled with the babies and their mothers. Slowly they moved around the ring, while from out 10,000 throats poured a noise like thunder. Once more the wagons drew up at the booth and discharged their squalling freight. Then the decision was announced. The blue ribbon was awarded to Frances Victoria, aged one year, daughter of Mrs. Kate Phelps, for being the handsomest, best formed, most sprightly, and finest for size and beauty under two years. The prize was a $90 sewing-machine. The baby is from Chester, Chester County. The white ribbon, or second premium, was awarded to a thirteen months' old baby, never named, the daughter of Mrs. Edward Sikkeman, of Belleville. The prize was $20 in cash. The bouquet, or third premium, was awarded to twins, Margaret and Mary, aged four months, the daughters of Mrs. Josephine Schroeder, of Belleville. The prize was $10 in cash, offered by Mr. A. G. Badgley, a bachelor, and the cashier of the People's Bank.

There were pale faces as the verdict was rendered, and there were tearful eyes as thirty-one mothers turned away. But one incident occurred to mar the interest in the show. It had scarcely closed when it was reported that one of the two twins who took the third prize had been seized with spasms. The best medical attendance was summoned, but the child died.

What is Wanted.

The most serious want of the interior at the moment in connection with the fall trade, says the New York *Times*, is money—ready money—to enable it to push forward the vast results of the harvest to the markets of the sea-board. This want is more especially felt by forwarders of breadstuffs and provisions. These products are in unusually brisk demand for home consumption and for export, particularly the latter. Our merchants thus far have been doing their utmost to facilitate the movement, aided as they have been, quite liberally by those banks whose management has been most in harmony with the more enduring interests of the country and the maintenance of the public credit. If by the action of the Government and the banks our merchants can be enabled to persevere in this way and thus helped in their efforts to bring the surplus produce of the country to profitable markets, the commercial world will undoubtedly pass through the fall without meeting with any very serious reverses.

Ten circus men died with fever at Vernon, La., in one day.

Making Printers' Rollers.

An Experienced Editor Tells How it is Done.

The following story of how to make a roller, as told by Harris, of the Concord, N. C., *Sun*, will be appreciated by printers. Harris is known as the Mark Twain of North Carolina. Just listen to him:

We have been making a roller this week. Roller making is a nice art. Few men properly understand it.

Our long experience in the printing business enables us to state positively, that it is one of the fine, if not one of the lost arts. We made our roller out of glue and molasses. The glue is usually made out of army horse ears, and hoofs of cattle, that were, no doubt, diseased with rinderpest. The stove having been removed from the press room on account of the hot weather, some months ago, was placed in position after losing much temper and a good chance of honest perspiration.

We thought we knew how to put up a cook stove, and that our experience in that would certainly enable us to put up an ordinary box-stove. With the assistance of the boys and a tin-shop we got the pipe in proper shape. We bought the glue, put it to soak, wrapped it up in our apron, and let it soak. After the soaking process, we made an examination, and found it had assumed the proper consistency, and we were very happy. Bought the molasses—(sorghum won't do)—after all the boys trying it on about four pounds of crackers, it was decided that the molasses was of the right kind, and would answer for a roller. So we put it on to boil—several of our country friends inquired if we were making a candy stew—replied to in the negative in a most positive manner, by our foreman, and told them "that we were not—were making a roller."

"Oh! yes—we understand *now*."

The molasses, obeying the natural results of the application of heat, rose to a gentle boil, and then we commenced the skimming process. After all the impurities had floated to the surface, our foreman suggested that it was now ready for the glue. Glue was handsomely unrolled from the swaddling cloth, and dumped into the vessel containing the boiling molasses. As soon as properly heated, the kerfogle began to ascend. Burnt leather was perfectly charming in comparison to that odor. Boquet-de Gourd vine could offer to our olfactories, a more acceptable perfume, a deceased water-moccasin, rankling in a July sun, furnished an aroma, that was pleasant compared to this—and in due process of time the foreman, wiping the perspiration from his aged brow, said "it was finished,"—our happiness was now nearly complete. The roller mould was lashed to the legs of the table, and the composition poured into a wash pan (as a matter of convenience) and thence into the mould. After being allowed to cool off, and a job being in waiting, we suggested to the foreman the necessity of "drawing" the roller. Now this process of "drawing" rollers is no work of sport—there being no fun connected with it, we were summoned to assist. Seizing the end, with both hands, and feet planted against the wall, the work of delivery began. We knew from the way *that* roller came out, that there would be *"suction"* to it; our long experience in roller making taught us, that *that* roller would do.

So after the combined efforts of senior editor, foreman, pressman, two compositors and three boys, the roller came out of that mould—and it was a roller,—it looked as if it had been struck with lightning and used as a hand spike at a log rolling. The inside of the mould had about as much composition in it as the stock had on it. The molasses boiled two hours, and the whole mass was "over fire" for four hours. That roller now stands on end in our press room. On close examination, we discovered on one side of the roller a hard knot, took the roller to a window and examined the knot; that knot was a hoof of a mule, with a shoe about half worn on the bottom. Foreman suggested that the other end of the roller was "peelin'"—made a cursory examination, and found to our astonishment that it was nearly a wholeskin, and detected the brand U. S. on it. One of the boys remarked that the glue was not cow ears, but a government mule hide. That boy has correct notions—he is evidently destined to become a great man some day. We handed the roller to the foreman for further examination and inspection; he says it will do—for jobs.

This issue is printed with that roller, if this *per se* is not sufficiently good evidence that we fully understand the arts and sciences of roller making, then we are no judges of a good roller. We do not use patent composition; any printer who wishes to know how to make rollers can be furnished with all the information, gratis, by calling at the *Sun* office. We make no charge. Our process is *not* patented—neither is it likely to be. We have *not* filed our caveat, as some would suppose—it is free to all the profession. The craft shall have the benefit of what we know about making rollers.

A Chinese Claimant.

History tells us, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, that one day during the reign of the Chinese Emperor Woo a gentlemanly young man, dressed in Imperial yellow and seated in a sedan chair covered with the same material, presented himself at the gate of the capital, and, in reply to the questions of the officer on guard, announced himself to be the eldest son of the late Emperor, whose death had been publicly proclaimed and bewailed some years before. The news of the illustrious stranger spread like wildfire through the city, and the mandarins hastened to seek an audience that they might offer their allegiance to their rightful sovereign. One of their number, however, more astute than the rest, took with him a pair of handcuffs and a detachment of police, and on entering the pseudo-Imperial presence walked straight up to the gentlemanly young man, and, instead of joining in the general kotow, fastened the manacles on his wrists and handed him over to his followers. His next proceeding was to introduce him to the torture chamber in his Yamun, and there, we are told, the sight of the various instruments hanging from the wall produced a visible effect on the claimant, who, after some slight hesitation, acknowledged that, far from having any right to the Imperial yellow, he was the son of poor parents, and that he had been induced to personate the lost heir-apparent by reason of the strong likeness which he bore to him. This confession was duly reported to the Emperor Woo, who, after careful consideration, ordered the adventurous young man to be cut into ten thousand pieces.

That Snake.

The poet Saxe sent this sentiment to a friend the other day:

You have heard of "the snake in the grass,"
my boy,
Of the terrible snake in the grass;
But now you must know,
Man's deadliest foe
Is a snake of a different class,
Alas!
'Tis the venomous snake in the *glass!*

Items of Interest.

Ballard Smith, managing editor of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, is not yet 25 years old.

Some three hundred thousand cottonwood trees planted near Denver, Kansas, in 1871, are thriving finely.

The New York police denounced Irving, the alleged Nathan murder-accomplice, as an imposter.

Bad temper bites at both ends; it makes one's self nearly as miserable as it does other people.

About £25,000 made the ancient talent. It takes considerable talent to make that sum now-a-days.

The London *Standard* reports that the Carlists have seized the women of Vera to make soldiers' uniforms.

The scalp of a "Modoc warrior, killed in the lava beds," recently came through the mail to a man at Brattleboro, Vt.

Arthur M. Prime, one of the witnesses in the Kelsey case, has been indicted

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Oct. 9, 1873.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1,50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash will receive the REPORTER one year free.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
JAMES R. LUDLOW, of Phila

FOR STATE TREASURER:
F. M. HUTCHINSON, of Allegheny

For Senator:
JOSEPH S WAREAM, of Mifflin co.
Assembly—JOHN H. ORVIS.
Treasurer—J. B. MITCHEL.
Commissioner—J. G. SANKEY.
Jury Comm'r—MICH. GROVE.
Auditor—SAM'L FRANK. 2 *years,*
" A. J. GREIST, 3 *years.*

The democracy of Clearfield County have adopted new rules for their government and returned from the Crawford Co. System back to the delegate system. Their rules are the same as the rules of our party in this county.

If you desire honest legislation and a check upon corruption and an exposure of legislative rings, then vote for Hon. John H. Orvis, for Assembly, who has proven the terror of all corruptionists at Harrisburg, and defeated scores of their plunder schemes.

Democrats, in times like these, when a false radical policy has brought a panic and financial ruin upon the country, do not stay at home on election day; but turn out to a man on next Tuesday, and give the "addition, division and silence" and salary grabbing party another blast. They have brought the country to the brink of ruin, and the ballot box is left for the people to put their seal of condemnation upon them.

Democrats, be at the pol's, without fail, next Tuesday, one and all, and vote and work for the whole democratic ticket—every nominee upon it is an honest and upright man, and consistent democrat, and it would be doing gross injustice to any one of our nominees to cut him. The rads are longing to see you cut your ticket, hoping thus to slip in one of their own salary grabbers.

Voters remember, that while Capt. Waream was serving his country as a soldier during the late war, his opponent John Irwin was at home, "talking" about whipping the rebels and "hanging copperheads."

Turn, out, now, Democrats, and give your vote to the gallant and honest Waream; he is a poor man, while his opponent is almost a prince in wealth. Let the laboring classes remember that Capt. Waream comes from their ranks.

Democrats, and all honest tax payers of Centre county, remember, that it is an undeniable fact that John G. Sankey, as County Commissioner, in every question that came before that board always sided in favor of economy, and whenever possible, sought to lessen expenses. This he did, as a true citizen and faithful officer of the county. Will any democrat assist, now, in striking down John G. Sankey? We trust not, for he has been faithful and true, and deserves every democratic vote in the county.

Vote for John B. Mitchell, for Treasurer, he is Furgeson township's most upright citizen. Under him not a single cent of the people's monies will be stolen. He is an honest and highly competent man, and a perfect gentleman. Vote for Mr. Mitchell.

Tax payers, remember that John G. Sankey favored your interests and a saving of the county funds, in opposing the erection of a county park at Bellefonte, which would have cost you $15,000. Will you sustain Mr. Sankey at the ballot-box next Tuesday? He was a faithful officer in every respect.

Capt. Waream will not vote for salary increase, if elected to the senate he will oppose all such games as that; with John Irwin it is different, he belongs to, and is the nominee of the salary grabbers, and nothing good can be hoped for from that quarter. Vote for honest Joe Waream and you will have a true representative

What's the Matter?

In view of the large losses that the state treasury of Penn'a sustained with "Dear Yerkes" & Co., and now again by a bank failure in Philadelphia, as will be seen in another article, a committee of leading democrats of Dauphin county, J. C. M'Alarney, J. M. Kreiter, and Geo. J. Shoemaker, were appointed by the democratic county committee to proceed to the Auditor General's office to examine the monthly reports of the state treasurer, required to be made by the 45th section of the act of March the 30th, 1811, and the 10th section of the act of April 13th, 1870, and as the act says:—which statement shall be made under oath or affirmation, and shall be recorded, in a book kept for that purpose, in the auditor general's office, and shall be open for the inspection of the governor, heads of departments, members of the leg slature, *or of any citizen of the state desiriny to inspect the same.*

This committee proceeded to the Auditor General's office, and asked to see the reports, as every citizen has a right, but they *met* with a flat refusal on the part of the radical officials of that office. If things are all right there—and it is notorious they are not—why refuse to let citizens make the examination? The refusal is an evidence that there is so nothing rotten, and gives fresh evidence to the charges made by Mr. Orvis in his speech last winter.

No, tax payers, your moneys are squandered and used for private speculation and the Yerkeses, and Jay Cookes, and other busted banking institutions are the parties that have the taxes that are annually wrested from you. How long will you stand this? Let us have a change in the affairs of the state.—Let the chief of the ring, Bob Mackey, now running for state treasurer, be voted out of the place, and on next Tuesday elect Frank Hutchinson—it is Mackey who has headed the thieving treasury ring of this state for years, and asks to be kept in the office so that the ring may continue its plunderings and have the public moneys to speculate upon. Will you give your vote to re elect Mackey?

Brown's republican, in its crazy zeal to injure John H. Orvis, has the stupidity to ask our people to vote against him on account of the stand he took in the legislature in reference to the Centennial jubilee. It will be remembered that a bill was introduced in the House, last winter, to take a half million of dollars out of the state treasury to pay expenses for the big Philadelphia spree in 1876, and that the bill would have passed thus had not our member, Mr. Orvis, at once pounced upon the monster, and with his irresistible logic brought the house to its senses and exposed the wrong about to be perpetrated upon the taxpayers of the Commonwealth in a manner that defeated the bill; the members did not dare place themselves upon the record in the face of Mr. Orvis' arguments. The original bill was thus defeated, solely through the bold stand taken by our member, and he offered a new proposition which passed and by which the expenses for the Centennial are to be taken out of the gross receipts of the Philadelphia passenger railways, who are to reap a rich harvest out of the Centennial. Thus, can the tax payers of Centre county and of Pennsylvania, thank John H. Orvis that the moneys of the people were not taken from the public treasury for the purpose referred to. If any one thinks Mr. Orvis did wrong, why in God's name, let him vote against him; but we know that every honest tax payer will say he did right.

Then endorse Mr. Orvis by your vote. His whole legislative record stands in favor of the people, and against the schemes to rob them.

Levi Miller has returned from a trip down the valley, and now its all gone up with Orvis. Levi reports for himself 40 democratic votes in Haines, 30 do in Penn, 30 to 40 do in Miles, and a nice thing *for* him in Potter. Well, now, who'd a thought he'd run so well *before* the election?—As we are a little busy now we will wait and count what is left for Orvis, after the election.

One of John Irwins arguments, in favor of himself, is, that Centre county ought to have the Senator this time. Well if Mr. Irwin didn't think so it would be really astonishing, and that a great number don't think so, will much astonish him after the election. But, Centre county did have one of her sons elected to the senate a few years ago, Hon. S. T. Shugert, and who but John Irwin's party, with Mr. Irwins approbation put him out of the seat? Did Mr. Irwin think then Centre should have a Senator?

Capt. Waream, our nominee for Senator, has served the people of Mifflin county in many capacities, and always proved faithful, and Mifflin will give him a large vote. He stands well at home—and that is sufficient recommendation. In his life nothing can be shown up against him. He is a plain man, of good sound sense.

We submit that the Radical party, which has supreme power in the Nation, in the State, and in all the chief cities of the State; which has legislated with *unchecked license*, continually, concerning the monetary and business occupations of the people, are wholly responsible for the present monetary derangement, and for all its baneful consequences to States, to Cities and to private persons. And we appeal to the people here and now to discard that party and to remove it from the places it has dishonored and abused. The first opportunity to do this in this State will occur at the election to be held October 14, 1873.

Capt. Waream was a soldier during the late rebellion, and John Irwin, his opponent, was a stay-at-home. Now where are the "soldier friends" among the radicals? Will they vote for Capt. Waream the soldier, or for Irwin who never saw powder burn or heard connon roar?

During the late rebellion, when the *first call* was made for men, Capt. Waream enlisted in the Logan Guards, which has the distinguished honor of being the first volunteer company that reached the city of Washington, and remained in service during the entire war.

Let no democrat be led into voting against Mr. Sankey. He has discharged his duties faithfully as Commissioner, and nothing can be shown to the contrary. We defy the radical organs, which are making such a fierce effort to defeat Mr. Sankey, to point to a single action of his, during the three years that he has acted as Commissioner that is wrong. He is an honest man, a hardworking, life-long Democrat, and it would be ungreatful in our party to allow him to be defeated.

The election of Francis M. Hutchinson to the office of State Treasurer will rescue Pennsylvania from the usury business in which the Commonwealth is now engaged through her financial officer.

RADICAL TESTIMONY.

Hon. C. W. Willard, Republican Congressman from Vermont, makes a statement in regard to the President's connection with the salary grab. When the proposition to increase the President's salary was first broached, he says it met with small favor either in Congress or the country, and that the scheme of raising the Congressional salaries was an afterthought, a device resorted to with the sole object of helping the Presidential bill through. Mr. Willard says distinctly that—

The President favored the bill before it passed either House, and personally expressed to members a desire to have his own salary increased; and the selfish interests of members in increasing their own pay was only one of the devices by which the President's salary was raised; in other words, it pulled that increase through, and the whole measure had favor at the White House on that account.

Mr. Willard goes on to refute the statement that the increase of the President's salary was 'just and necessary" by statements in detail regarding the expenses of the Presidential office, and the provision made above the salary in the appropriation bills to meet them. Besides the $25,000 a year, which was the salary previous to the passage of this bill, an annual appropriation of from twenty to sixty thousand dollars is made for keeping up the "White House" establishment. The grounds are always kept at the public charge, and carpets, furniture, gas, fuel, and many of the servants are paid for by separate appropriations. The appropriations for the current year 1873-4, the items of which are given by Mr. Willard, foot up $77,000, making, as he says, the expense of the Executive establishment, with the increased salary, $127,000. Out of the salary, Mr. Willard says "the President has only the personal expenses of himself and family, and the expenses of his table to pay for." Returning after the presentation of these very significant facts and figures, to the discriminating resolutions of the Massachusetts Republicans, he says:

The condemnation of members of Congress who favored this increase has been in the main undoubtedly deserved, but even an American love of fairness ought not to make distinctions between those voting for and the one urging the passage of and approving with his signature, necessary to make the bill a law, a measure unfairly and unreasonably increasing salaries. Members of Congress voted for the bill increasing their own salaries, for which they have been properly criticised; the President urged the passage of this bill in advance, approved it after it passed, and thereby made it a law and doubled his own salary, and the Massachusetts Republicans practically approve his course

A Loss From the State Treasury.

Few persons at all posted in the management of the State Treasury, or who remember the developments in the failure of Yerkes & Co. in this city, can have been without apprehension as to the safety of the public funds in this crisis. The extraordinary fact appeared also before the Legislative Investigating Committee last winter, that Mr. Mackey settled his losses as an individual speculator by an official draft on the public money. Now comes a disclosure that is accredited by these proved facts and by information from a reliable source communicated to the Pittsburgh Post. We copy from its issue of Tuesday the following letter from Harrisburg, which is entirely consistent with what has been generally suspected in this city since the panic began. The enormous balance nominally kept in the Treasury, is notoriously the basis of speculations which make huge fortunes when all goes well; but when disaster comes, the loss falls on the people, as it did when the Chicago fire exposed the speculations in which the funds of this city were embarked. There is not an intelligent man who has not expected some such disclosure as is now made in the following publication. We have no further knowledge of the particular fact stated in the Post; but that the safety of the public money in the hands of Treasurer Mackey is a subject of well-grounded apprehensions at this time among most intelligent business men is a fact too notorious for anybody not to know:

HARRISBURG, Sept. 20, 1873.
Editor "Pittsburgh Post:"

It has just leaked out to day here that the State Treasury through the machinations of Mr. Mackey, State Treasurer, is a loser by the failure of the Union Banking Company, of Philadelphia, to the amount of nearly half a million dollars. The thing has been kept as quiet as possible, but like murder, will out. The exact sum is not yet fully known, but it is from three to five hundred thousand dollars. The utmost endeavors will be made to keep this new breach of trust on the part of the State Treasurer from the public, as the knowledge of the fact on the part of the public would damage Mr. Mackey's prospects for election in October.

Mr. Mackey is in Philadelphia just now trying to fix things up and to cover his flank if he can; but the people should know that to entrust the custody of the public funds any longer to a man who has proved so unfaithful to his trust would be nothing less than a crime.

A little more than a year ago the State loss in the failure of Yerkes, of Philadelphia, the defaulting broker, who was also a pet of State Treasurer Mackey, was about $186,000. This sum Mackey asserts was made up to the Commonwealth by the Treasurer but how was it done? When the Committee consisting of Mr. Shaffer and some other party from Philadelphia, parties chosen by Mackey himself, certified to the correctness of the Treasury, it was done in this wise: Several banks, the First National Bank, of this city, and several others, who were favored by the Treasurer with the deposit of public money, furnished the amount to make the cash account show a sum sufficient to make the books square; but in two hours after Messrs. Shaffer & Co. left the Treasury Department, the money was returned to the banks, and the deficit remains just as it was when Yerkes failed. This same process is repeated every time it is necessary for the State Treasurer to make his exhibit and when the devil is whipped around the stump; and the honest taxpayers duped and their money is squandered and recklessly used by Mackey for his own private gain If ever the State Treasury passes out of the control of the "Ring" into other hands, if Mackey is defeated as he should be, it will be found by his successor that a fright ful state of things exists in the State Treasury. This is what Mackey and his friends (I mean the knowing ones) fear more than anything else. But is it not enough to know that this man, Mackey, has used the funds of the Commonwealth, entrusted to him as a public officer, for private gain, and that too, in violation both of the laws of the State and his oath of office?

If the people of Pennsyvania elect R. W. Mackey State Treasurer next October, after these exposures, and the funds, of the State shall hereafter be appropriated, as they assuredly will be, the fault will be at their doors and not at that of your correspondent, who seeks to warn them of their danger.
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THE PANIC.

"Few want to buy and many to sell," is one of the features of this and all other financial panics, and the New York Tribune says: "The necessary consequence is that if business is done at all things must be sold at panic prices. But business must be done, or mankind cannot be clothed and fed. Let the difficulties be what they may, business will be done, and it is a matter, too, which does not admit of any great delay. We therefore conclude that prices will very soon adapt themselves to the changed state of affairs Sellers, for the time being, are the more numerous and under the greater pressure, so that prices must decline until buyers are found. We well know that the consequences are that great losses must be sustained. But there is no other way."

The samejournal also maintains that every intelligent studnet of polished and social science knew we must suffer, sooner or later, from our war, our debts, and our paper money, and continues: "A striking parallel to our experience since 1860 exists in the financial history of Great Britain for the first twenty-five years of the present century. To any one familiar with the elements of the sciences we have named, and who at the same time has watched the course of things in this country, and compared them with similar phenomena in other countries, the idea was absurd that the disorder could be cured by any plasters or lotions which it is in Mr. Secretary Richardson's power to apply. This as we have warned our readers from the start, is no skin disease. Furthermore, it is a disease to which no wise physician would show quarter if medicine or surgery would put an end to it. He would apply the knife immediately, and turn a deaf ear to the insane protestations of the patient."

After quoting a paragraph from J. Goschen's Treatise on Foreign Exchange, which foreshadows the present condition of financial affairs in the United States. The Tribune gives an extract from a speech delivered at Rockdale, England, in 1863 in which the speaker declared "the Americans are mistaken and deluded if they think they can carry on a civil war like this, drawing a million men from their productive industry to engage merely in a process of destruction, and spending their two or three hundred millions sterling—I say they are mistaken and deluded if they think they can carry on a war like that without a terrible collapse, sooner or later, and I am sure there will be a great prostration in every part of the community."

The panic or prostration has come, and now the question is what remedy shall be applied? English cases are being examined in order to find a parallel case, and also the remedy. But no such case can be discovered, owing to the difference in the money systems of the two countries. The laber and research are not thrown away, however, for the Tribune declares "it is worth nothing to issue exchequer bills because of the injury the public credit would thereby sustain. Sir Robert Peel gives the following account of the feeling on the government's refusal: 'The feeling of the city, of many of our friends, of some of the opposition, was decidedly in favor of the issue of exchequer bills to relieve the merchants and manufacturers. It was said in favor of the issue that the same measure had been tried and succeeded in 1793 and 1811. Our friends whispered about that we were acting quite in a different manner from that in which Mr. Pitt did act, and would have acted had he been alive. We felt satisfied that however plausible were the reasons urged in favor of the issue of exchequer bills, yet that the measure was a dangerous one, and ought to be resisted by the government.' The government persisted in its refusal, and the panic ran its course, the Bank of England, like other banks, doing its utmost to alleviate the pressure. And so we get back to the point whence we started, and our best advice to those who have debts which they must pay, and stocks, bills of exchange, merchandise of any description with which they must pay them, is to take at once what they can get, and thus contribute their share towards setting the wheels of business once more in motion."

ALMOST INCREDIBLE DEPRAVITY—AN AGED MOTHER AND BLIND SISTER MURDERED BY THE SON AND BROTHER.

SCRANTON, Pa. September 27.—The bodies of Mrs. O'Marra, aged sixty-five, and her daughter, aged thirty, were found near Montrose Station, Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, this morning, but not mangled by trains in any way. The Coroner's jury elicited sufficient evidence to warrant the belief that they were murdered and placed on the track by Daniel O'Marra, the old lady's son, and his herdsman named Irving. Blood was found on Irving's clothes and at several points between the house and the railroad, a distance of two and a half miles. Daniel O'Marra had inherited some property on condition that he would support his mother and sister, the latter of whom was partially blind from her birth. The supposition is that he killed them to be relieved of the burdon of supporting them. He and Irving have both been held to answer.

LYNCHING IN LOUISIANA.

Twelve Horse thieves Hanged by the Vigilance Committee.

The troubles which was last week anticipated would occur between the citizens of Vermillion parish and the horde of cattle thieves that infest that region have at last broken out with terrible violence. The committee, urged to desperation by the cool audacity of the robbers, have given vent to their long pent up feelings of indignation, and commenced the work of retributive justice. Up to writing some twelve of the gang have been swung up.

Our streets are full of vague and exaggerated rumors concerning the operations of the vigilance committee, the number executed, etc., and it is next to impossible to obtain a correct detailed account of the extent of the troubles. From the best sources at hand we elicit the following information:

A delegation of citizens from Abbeville had called upon Governor Kellogg with a view of laying the facts of the case before him and ascertaining their course of action in the matter. The governor told them, it is said, to go on and do whatever the exigencies of the case seemed to require.

Armed with this permission they proceeded at once to seize and hang three or four of the worst characters, among them two sons of ex-Sheriff Lege. A prisoner was taken out of jail and shared the same fate; a butcher was seized and executed. Persons who came from Abbeville last Monday testify to having seen three or four bodies swinging from trees in the neighborhood. The most intense excitement prevailed and the members of the committe were scouring the country in search of the "spotted" individuals and hanging them as fast as caught. Two of the leaking thieves are known to have passed New Iberia on Sunday, the day after the hanging commenced, on their way to the bay. One of them is said to have thrown his saddle into the bay, and turned his horse loose upon arriving there, preparatory to making his way to the city. He was, however, telegraphed for and arrested. On Tuesday evening a man named Pagnol was hanged then in their possession This morning he is said to be on a tree near Dr. Dungan's plantation.

The foregoing are only details we have been able to gather in regard to this fearful affair which may be considered at all reliable. It is not known here how many thieves have been executed up to this time. The most reasonable reports put the number down at twelve.

The day before the failure of Jay Cooke he entertained the President magnificently at his palatial residence at Chelten Hill near Philadelphia.

When Jay Cooke failed Henry Clews said he "died of Northern Pacific." Perhaps it troubles him now to find Clews to the nature of his own fatal complaint.

Captain, Brainer of the Juniata, reports to the navy department from St. Johns, N. F., September 17, of the loss of the American schooner Addie Osborne, from Provincetown, Mass., by collision with the English steamer Precursor, of Hull, on the night of the 14th of September. The schooner sunk in three or four minutes after the accident. Only three men were saved, twelve being lost.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

I, R. F. SHAFFER, High Sheriff of Centre county, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Centre on

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14th, 1873,

in accordance with the Act of Assembly:

REGISTRY LAW.

One person for the office of Judge of the Supreme Court of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of State Treasurer of the State of Pennsylvania.

One person to represent the counties of Centre, Huntingdon, Mifflin, and Juniata in the Senate of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Member of the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania, for Centre county.

One person for the office of County Treasurer, for said county.

One person for the office of Commissioner for said county.

Two persons for Jury Commissioner for the county of Centre.

Two persons for County Auditor for said county.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships within the County of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the twp., of Haines, at the Public House of John Limbert.

For the twp., of Half Moon, at the School House in Stormstown.

For the twp., of Taylor, at the house erected for the purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the twp., of Potter at the house of Daniel Weidensaul, Old Fort Hotel.

For the twp., of Gregg at the public house owned by J. B. Fisher.

For the twp., of Ferguson, in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the twp., of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the twp., of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the twp., of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the borough and township of Howard at the school house in said borough.

For the twp., of Rush, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the twp., of Snow Shoe, at the school house near Samuel Askey.

For the twp., of Marion, at the house of Joel King, in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg, at the new school house in Milesburg.

For the twp., of Huston, at the house of John Reed.

For the twp., of Penn, at the house of W. L. Musser.

For the twp., of Liberty, in the school house at Unionville.

For the twp., of Worth, at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the twp., of Burnside, at the house late of J. K. Boak.

For the twp., of Curtin, at the school house near Robt. Manns.

For the borough of Unionville and Union twp, at the new school house in Unionville.

For the borough of Philipsburg, at the public school house in said borough.

In pursuance of an act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth, "An act relating to the election of this Commonwealth," passed the 2nd day of June, 1869.

NOTICE is hereby given that the General Election will be opened between the hours of 6 and 7 o'clock in the forenoon, and shall continue without interruption or adjournment until 7 o'clock in the evening when the polls shall be closed.

And in and by the said act I am further directed to give notice "that every person except justices of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned office or otherwise, a subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislature or Executive or Judiciary department of this State, or of any incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress and of select or common council of any city, commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of judge, inspector, or clerk of any election, and shall be eligible to any office then to be voted for."

The inspectors and judges of the elections shall meet at their respective places appointed for holding the election in the district to which they respectively belong, before 7 o'clock in the morning, and each of said inspectors shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

In case the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for inspectors shall not attend on the day of any election, then the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for Judge at the next preceding election shall act as inspector in his place. And in case the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend, the person elected judge shall appoint an inspector in his place; and in case, the person elected judge shall not attend, they the inspector who received the highest number of votes shall appoint a judge in his place; or if any vacancy shall continue in the board for the space of one hour after the time fixed by law for the opening of the election the qualified voters of the township, ward, or district for which such officers shall have been elected, present at such election, shall elect one of their number to fill such vacancy.

It shall be the duty of the several assessors of each district to attend at the place of holding every general, special, or township election, during the whole time said election is kept open, for the purpose of giving information to the inspectors and judges when called on, in relation to the right of any person assessed by them to vote at such election, or such other matters in relation to the assessments of voters as the said inspector or either of them from time to time require.

No person shall be permitted to vote at any election, as aforesaid, other than a freeman of the age of twenty-one years or more, who shall have resided in the State for at least one year, and in the election district where he offers his vote at least ten days immediately preceding such election, and within the two years paid a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least ten days before the election. But a citizen of the united United States who has previously been a qualified voter of this State and removed therefrom and returned, and who shall have resided in the election district and paid taxes as aforesaid, shall be entitled to vote, although they shall not have paid taxes.

No person shall be permitted to vote whose name is not contained in the list of taxable inhabitants furnished by the commissioners, unless first he produce a receipt for the payment within two years of a state or county tax assessed agreeably to the Constitution, and give satisfactory evidence either on his oath or affirmation, or the oath or affirmation of another, that he has paid such tax, or on failure to produce a receipt, shall make oath to the payment thereof. Second, if he claim the right to vote by being an elector between the age of twenty-one and twenty-two years, he shall depose on oath or affirmation that he has resided in this state at least one year next before his application, and made such proof of residence in the district as is required by this act, and that he does very believe from the account given him, that he is of age aforesaid, and such other evidence as is required by this act, whereupon the name of the person thus admitted to vote shall inserted in the alphabetical list by the inspector, and a note made opposite thereto, by writing the word "tax" if he shall be admitted to vote by reason of having paid tax, or the word "age" if he shall be admitted to vote by reason of such age shall be called out to the clerks, who shall make the like notes on the list of voters kept by them.

In all cases where the name of the person claiming to vote is found on the list furnished by the commissioners and assessor, or his right to vote, whether found thereon or not, is objected to by any qualified citizen, it shall be the duty of the inspectors to examine such person on oath as to his qualifications, and if he claims to have resided within the state for one year or more his oath shall be sufficient proof thereof, but shall make proof by at least one competent witness, who shall be a qualified elector, that he has resided in the district for more than ten days next immediately preceding such election, and shall also himself swear that his bona-fide residence in pursuance of his lawful calling is in said district, and that he did not remove into said district for the purpose of voting therein.

Every person qualified, as aforesaid, and who shall make due proof, if required of the residence and payment of taxes, as aforesaid, shall be admitted to vote in the township, ward, or district in which he shall reside.

If any person shall prevent, or attempt to prevent any officer of this election, under this act, from holding such election, or use or threaten any violence to any such officer, or shall interrupt or improperly interfere with him in the execution of his duty, or shall block up the window where the same may be holding, or shall riotously disturb the peace of such election, or shall use any intimidating threats, force, or violence, with design to influence unduly or overawe any elector, or to prevent him from voting or restrain the freedom of choice, such person, on conviction, shall be fined in any sum not exceeding five hundred dollars, and imprisoned for any time not less than three nor more than twelve months, and if it shall be shown to the courts where the trials of such offenses shall be had, that the person so offending was not a resident of the city, ward, district, or township where the offense was committed, and not entitled to vote therein, then, on conviction, he shall be sentenced to pay a fine of not less than one hundred nor more than one thousand dollars, and be imprisoned not less than six months nor more than two weeks.

If any person, not by law qualified, shall fraudulently vote at any election of this Commonwealth, or being qualified shall vote out of his proper district if any person knowing the want of such qualification, shall aid or procure such person to vote, the person offending shall on conviction be fined in any sum not exceeding two hundred dollars, and be imprisoned in any term not exceeding three months.

If any person shall vote at more than one election district, or otherwise fraudulently vote more than once on the same day, or shall fraudulently fold and deliver to the inspector two tickets together with the intent illegally to vote, or shall procure another to do so, he or they offending shall, on conviction, be fined in any sum not less than fifty nor more than five hundred dollars, and be imprisoned for a term not less than three or more than twelve months. If any person not qualified to vote in this Commonwealth agreeably to law (except the sons of qualified citizens) shall appear at any place of election for the purpose of influencing the citizens qualified to vote, he shall, on conviction, forfeit and pay any sum not exceeding one hundred dollars for every such offense and be imprisoned for any term not exceeding three months.

I also give official notice to the electors of Centre county, that, by an act entitled "Act Act further supplemental to the act relative to the elections of this Commonwealth, approved April 17th, 1869, it is provided as follows:

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same,* That it shall be the duty of each of the assessors within this Commonwealth, on the first Monday in June, of each year, to take up the transcript he has received from the county commissioners under the eighth section of the act of fifteenth April, eighteen hundred and thirty-four, and proceed to an immediate revision of the same, by striking therefrom the name of every person who is known by him to have died or removed since the last previous assessment from the district of which he is the assessor, whose death or removal from the same shall be made known to him, and to add to the same name of any qualified voter, who shall be known by him to have removed into the district since the last previous assessment, or whose removal into the same shall be or shall have been made known to him, and also the names of all who shall make claim to him to be qualified voters therein. As soon as this revision is completed he shall visit every dwelling house in his district and make careful inquiry of any person whose name is on the list, has died or removed from his district, and if so, to take the same therefrom, or whether any qualified voter resides therein whose name is not on the list, and if so, to add the same thereto; and in all cases where a name is added to the list a tax shall forthwith be assessed against the person; and the assessor shall, in all cases ascertain by inquiry, upon what grounds the person so assessed claims to be a voter. Upon the completion of this work, it shall be the duty of each assessor as aforesaid to proceed to make out a list, in alphabetical order, of the white freemen, "above twenty-one years of age, claiming to be qualified voters, in the ward, borough, township or district of which he is the assessor, and opposite to each of said names state whether said freeman is or is not a housekeeper, and if he is, the number of his residence, in towns where the same are numbered with the street, alley or court, in which situated; and if in a town where there are no numbers, the name of the street, alley, or court, on which said house may be, also the occupation of the person; and where he is not a housekeeper, the occupation, place of boarding, and with whom, and if working for another, the name of the employer; and write opposite each of said names the word "voter;" where any person claims to vote by reason of naturalization, he shall exhibit his certificate thereof to the assessor, unless he has been for five consecutive years next preceeding a voter of said district; and in all cases where the person has been naturalized, the name shall be marked with the letter "N," where the person has merely declared his intention to become a citizen, and designs to be naturalized before the next election, the name shall be marked "D. I.;" where the claim is to vote by reason of being between the ages of twenty-one and twenty-two, as provided by law, the word "age" shall be entered; and if the person has moved into the election district to reside, since the last general election, the letter "R" shall be placed opposite the name. It shall be the further duty of each assessor, as aforesaid, upon the completion of the duties herein imposed, to make out a separate list of all new assessments made by him, and the amounts upon each, and furnish the same immediately to the county commissioners, who shall immediately add the names to the duplicate, of the ward, borough, township, or district in which they have been assessed.

SEC. 2. On the list being completed, and the assessments made as aforesaid, the same shall forthwith be returned to the county commissioners, who shall cause duplicate copies of said lists, with the observations and explanations, required to be noted and aforesaid, to be made out as soon as practicable, and placed in the hands of the assessor, who shall, prior to the 1st of August in each year, put one copy thereof on the door of, or on the house where the election of the respective district is required to be held, and retain the other in his possession, for the inspection, free of charge, of any person resident in said election district, who shall desire to see the same; and it shall be the duty of said assessor to add, from time to time, on the personal application of any one claiming the right to vote, the name of such claimant, and mark opposite the name "C. V.," and immediately assess him with a tax, noting, as in all other cases, his occupation, residence, whether a boarder or housekeeper; if a boarder, with whom he boards, and whether naturalized, or designing to be marked as in cases the letters, opposite the name, "N." or "D. I." as the case may be, if the person claiming to be assessed be naturalized, he shall exhibit to the assessor his certificate of naturalization, and if he claims that he designs to be naturalized before the next ensuing election, he shall exhibit the certificate of his declaration or intention; in all cases where any ward, borough, township, or election district is divided into two or more precincts, the assessor shall note in all his assessments, the election precinct in which each elector resides, and shall make a separate return for each to the county commissioners, in all cases in which a return is required from him by the provisions of this act; and the county commissioners making duplicate copies of all such returns, shall make duplicate copies of the voters in each precinct, separately, and shall furnish the same to the assessor; and the copies required by this act to be placed on the doors of, or on election places on or before the 1st of August, in each year, shall be placed on the door of, or on the election place in each of said districts.

SEC. 3. After the assessments have been completed, on the tenth day preceeding the second Tuesday in October in this year, the assessor shall, on the Monday immediately following, make a return to county commissioners of the names of all persons assessed by him since the return required to be made by him by the second section of this act, noting opposite each name the observations and explanations required to be noted as aforesaid; and the county commissioners shall, therefore, cause the same to be added to the return required by the section of this act, and a full and correct copy thereof to be made, containing the names of all persons so returned as resident taxables in said ward, borough, townships, or precincts, and furnish the same, together with the necessary election blanks, to the officers of the election in said ward, borough, townships or precints on or before six o'clock, in the morning of the second Tuesday in October; and no man shall be permitted to vote at the election on that day whose name is put on said list unless he shall make proof of his right to vote, as hereafter required.

B. F. SHAFFER,
Sept 11-1873. Sheriff.

CENTRE HALL

Hardware Store.

J. O. DEININGER.

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

Circular and Hand Saws, Tenon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Stoves, Belting, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

Pictures framed in the finest style.

☞ Any thing in the Hardware line ordered upon shortest notice.

Also a full stock of FURNITURE always on hand.

☞ Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere
aug 25 73-tf.

NEW GOODS

AND NEW

PRICES.

AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES

at the

BOSTON BOOT & SHOE STORE,

NO. 5, BUSH'S ARCADE.

Prices Less than at any Other Shoe Store in Centre County.

Call and See Us!

No. 5, Bush's Arcade, Bellefonte.
July 19tf.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

A. W GRAFF,

CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,

Has just received a large invoice of

Spring Goods!

Consisting of the best assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES

ever brought to Potter twp.

Also, a large assortment of

CARPETS!

LOWEST CASH PRICES!

☞ Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

A. W. GRAFF.
my8-1y.

New Clothing Store

A. STERNBERG,

engaged to manage for I. L. Reizens in, in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store where the best bargains in the county are offered.

$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.

HATS, CAPS

and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.

Gent's Furnishing Goods

all directly from their own manufactory. Also.

Jewelry, Watches, &c.

They have engaged their old clerk, Mr A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap6tf.

Piece goods of every discription, sold lowto enable everybody to have his clothing made to order.

P. B. WILSON. T. A. HICKS.

WISON & HICKS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Hardware and Stove Dealers.

Builders Hardware

CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,

SADDLER'S TRIMMINGS,

ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

STOVES.

SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS

which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK

STOVE.

This stove has large ovens, will burn hard or soft coal and wood. Every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

WILSON & HICKS,
marl5 tf Bellefonte, Pa.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Elizabeth Heckman, late of Gregg twp. dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.

JNO. B. HECKMAN,
aug28 6t. Adm'r.

HARTLETON

Steam Tannery.

HARTER BRO'S.

Hartleton, Union county, Pa.

This Tannery has now acquired the reputation of manufacturing some of the best leather in the State.

Calf Skins and Home made and City Sole leather, always on hand.

Highest market price paid for Hides and Bark.

Plasterers' Hair, &c., always on hand.

Hides left with Wm. Harter, in Haines twp., will be paid for at highest Cash prices.
july10.tf.

J. H. ORVIS. C. T. ALEXANDER.

ORVIS & ALEXANDER,

Attorneys-at-law. Office opposite Court House, Bellefonte, Pa.

J. P. GEPHART,

with Orvis & Alexander, attends, to collections and practice in the Orphan's Court. jan7 '70tf

I. Guggenheimer.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, except the Leather and Shoe-findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of

SPLENDID NEW GOODS,

embracing

READY MADE CLOTHING,

DRESS GO

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY OCT. 9, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

John Sankey is an honest, upright, thrifty farmer, and will, of course, make a good County Commissioner.

By the election of John B. Mitchell, as County Treasurer, the people will have an accomplished accountant and an affable, upright officer.

——Jacob Ort, Bellefonte's centenarian, was in this place last week, visiting his friends and acquaintances, of whom he has many. He looks well, and bids fair to live many years more.

——The firm of Meyer & Hoffer, in the flour, cement and lumber business, has been enlarged by Mr. John Gingerick becoming a third partner. Mr. Gingerick came in from the west about a year ago, and we are pleased that he found inducements to keep him here. John was formerly from this county, and we would advise him now, in addition to the above to start a little firm of his own, with some Pennsvalley lady.

——Mr. Thomas Yearick is putting up a new store-room at Aaronsburg, and will soon launch his bark again upon the mercantile sea.

Wm. Condo, of same place, has sold out his cabinet making establishment, to D. Lenker. Mr. Philips has occupied his new and elegant store-room.

——Vote for "honest Joe Waream," if you desire to have the working mechanics and farmers of the district properly represented in the Senate during the next three years.

——Woodring & Co., have purchased Ruhl's well known Grocery, opposite Hoffers, where they intend to carry on the Grocery business on an enlarged scale, offering opportunities for bargains in good fresh goods at prices lower than elsewhere. Ex-sheriff Woodring and his partner, Mr. Strick, will be on hand at all times to accommodate the former customers of this good old stand, and will be glad to meet many new ones.

——The Hublersburgers were to have a baloon ascension on Saturday last. After the Graphic fizzled, they determined to have an ascension of their own or "bust."

——Pennsvalley, situated as it is, between the Nittany, and Seven mountains, forms one of the most beautiful valleys in the State. There is scarcely a week passes, that it is not viewed from the top of Nittany mountain, by strangers from distant parts. All reluctantly leave, saying that a more enchanting view was never presented.

——Persons wishing to invest in real estate, should examine the Reporter for chances—there are a number of the most valuable farms in this section of the state advertised for sale.

——We had the good luck the other day, to find a set of curls, not on the head of a female however, but on the road. The following apt lines recurred to us at the time:

"How vain are all things here below,
How false and yet how fair!
But if for false things you will go,
Invest at once in hair!"

——We hope it is not necessary to enjoin upon Democrats to vote for Mich. Grove for Jury Commissioner.—Mr. G. is a sound Democrat, and in every way amply qualified to perform the duties of the office fairly and efficiently. The opposition cannot furnish a better man. Therefore, vote for Mr. Grove.

——Vote for Sankey, honest John G. Sankey, who has served faithfully as Commissioner, and who will again be true your interests.

——Vote for Frank and Greist, two honest men, and among the best acountants and business men in the county. They will make good Auditors.

——Two women will occupy seats in the next Wyoming legislature, and both are the happy possessors of children too young to be left at home.

——SUDDEN DEATH.—Last Saturday, says the Selinsgrove Times, about noon, Hiram Swenk who has for eighteen years been court-crier at Middleburg, was found dead in an ally He was very much intoxicated and went into the alley and lay down, probably to sleep off his load of rot-gut, and was soon after found dead. His death was produced by oppoplexy, caused by overindulgence in poor whisky, which was running out of his mouth and nose when found. He was 44 years of age, and leaves a wife and several children.

——Mr. John Rishel, of Potter twp. passed through here on Tuesday, with two monster hogs, of the Poland China breed. These fellows are whoppers, and can't help but draw the premium, for it is scarce possible for any one to beat Mr. Rishel Mr. Rishel's Poland Chinas drew the premium last year. The one of these pigs one year old weighs 827, the other a two year old, weighs 605.

——On Monday, 6th, we had rain, and on Tuesday it was cold and blustery.

——Jas. Welch & Co., opposite the Bush house, have just unpacked a new stock of books, stationery, toys, fancy articles, &c, intended for old and young, male and female, useful and ornamental. Their store presents a veritable museum, and where you can buy any thing in the line of books, all kinds of writing paper, every imaginable fancy article, toys, gold pens and pencils, photograph albums pocket books and pocket knives, vases, China cups and saucers, wall pockets, brackets, pictures and picture frames, and slipper frames. Go and see the establishment for yourself. You can spend two or three hours pleasantly in examining the many nice things kept there, and which are offered cheap. It is the most complete establishment of the kind in central Pennsylvania. Remember the place is Welch's, opposite the Bush house, Bellefonte.

——The work upon the railroad has stopped temporarily, on account of the financial troubles. We hope it will soon be resumed, as there is but little grading to do. Thus are our people made to feel the effects and disappointments of a mistaken radical financial policy, which has shaken every extremity of the country.

——The farm of John Dinges dec'd, in Penn twp., is advertised in the Reporter, at public sale.

The farm of Geo. Gramly, dec'd, in Sugar Valley, is advertised in the Reporter, at public sale.

——A valuable farm in Buffalo Valley, Union co., is advertised in the Reporter at public sale.

The M'Minn farm in Potter twp., is advertised in the Reporter at public sale.

The Nale farm in Pottet twp., is advertised in the Reporter at public sale.

The valuable mill property of J. F. Throne, in Miles twp., is advertised in the Reporter at private sale.

The valuable farm of Sam'l Spangler, dec'd, in Potter twp., is advertised in the Reporter at private sale.

——Look here shoemakers and farmers. One hundred sides of the best Buenos Ayres sole leather, the best in the market, selling from 30 to 33cts per pound; kips and calf skins of all kinds, selling a low figures, also the largest, and best stock of boots and shoes in the county at Graham & Son, Bellefonte. 2t

A GREAT WANT HAS BEEN SUPPLIED.

Prof. S. H. WRIGHT has opened a Barber Shop in Centre Hall, where he is ready and willing to do any thing in the art Tonorial in the best possible manner.

If you wish to have a pleasant shave,
As good as barbers ever gave,
Just call on me in my saloon,
At morning, eve, or busy noon,
For I can move and use a hand
As any barber in the land.
And the very best that I can do,
Just call on me, I'll do for you.

ap25 tf. S. H. WRIGHT.

Sugar Valley Letter.

MR. EDITOR:—The golden days of summer are past, and the dreary autumnal time is here, and our cherry valley looks lovely in her livery of "variegated robes;" the harvest home and our industrious farmers are happy over an abuncant in-gathering. At the present time the minds of our enterprising citizens are engrossed with a railroad project. We have very flattering news of the Continental R. R. co., running a direct route from New York to the Great West, and if such reports are to be relied on, at no very distant day we will hail the rushing, steaming locomotive through our valley, and what a change it will bring to us—the farmer, merchant, the mechanic and day laborer will be greatly benefited. Our mountains teem with rich iron ore, and the impetus of a railroad will develop the mineral deposits, and instead of "low of cattle and song of birds," we will have furnaces and manufacturies with all the busy hum of machinery,—activity and enterprise will be stamped upon the face of every man. Often I have been astonished while travelling by car, at the business air way-stations bear, there is a breath of life which before the railroad, never was known, and even the "oldest inhabitant" will say the railroad has benefited us in various ways. In the way of getting lumber to market, our lumberman would save three dollars on every thousand feet, which, in one year, would net a very handsome sum. Our mountains are tolerably well timbered. Cut shingles and boards are quite a staple product, and will be for some time to come. There is a party of men seeking for silver, near what is called the Tea Springs; they are confident of success. I have heard so many weird stories about precious metals and diamonds, from the oldest inhabitants, that would fill a volume. Some of them have an air of romance, which, by your permission, I will lend you. Last winter a company came here and leased two farms for the purpose of developing marble; they employed old John Revel, of Jangascootac, an English miner to delve; he got down nine feet and came to white rock; he drilled about 12 inches into the rock, and the weather became so inclement, the work was given up until mid summer, since we have heard nothing of Revel or the company. If this company is fortunate in discovering marble it will be quite an enterprise, and get our long-talked-of railroad, our valley will become quite a noted region; our citizens are sanguine over the matter, and I hope they may not be disappointed.

J. HARRISON BUTTS.

For the Reporter.

VENTILATION OF SCHOOL ROOMS.

The idea of ventilating school rooms, is a modern innovation, and the good arising therefrom is now almost universally acknowledged wherever practised. The modern idea of building school houses, is to make them large, airy, and attractive, and, above every thing else, to give them proper ventilation. What a contrast between the school houses of to-day, and those of fifteen or twenty years ago, few of which are still to be seen in different parts of our county. Rude in construction, not a single feature of attractiveness about them, and without any idea of ventilation in their arrangement, they stand as monuments of persecution so to speak. By the immutable law of nature, man as a living being must have pure, fresh air to breathe in order to maintain a good healthy action of body and mind. Of all the hygenic laws, that of ventilation is most overlooked, yet, imperatively the most necessary. If parents could but be made understand the necessity of proper ventilation, there would be a complete revolution in the matter of building school houses, as well as private houses.

Take a school room without any proper means of ventilation, and crowd into it from thirty to forty pupils, and in the six hours in which they are doomed to remain, there will be poison enough generated to kill a dozen men if collected. No wonder that we sometimes have dull, moping teachers and pupils. Parents, you who have children to educate, see to it, that their energies are not wasted—their health destroyed, by being packed into unventilated school rooms. See to it also, that where there is no provision made for ventilating school rooms, that you apply yourselves at once to have the fault remidied. See to it also, that where there are arrangements provided for ventilating, that the teacher does not neglect it. The welfare of your children demands it; and you, as parents, are morally bound to see them properly cared for, and have their wants supplied.

E. S. G.

For the Centre Reporter.

MR. EDITOR:—It was my privilege to attend a Sabbath review or concert, at the Union church, on last Saturday evening, Oct., 4, held by the Sabbath school of that place. The exercises were conducted by John Rishel, esq., and George Krape, Superintendent, assisted by others and consisted in a general review of the lessons recited during the past summer, music, and addresses, participated in by the entire school. Questions were promptly answered, separately and in concert. The music was led by Miss C. A. Krape, who acquitted herself creditably upon he instrument. The class following with most excellent voices, rendering the entertainment agreeable, and inviting; brief and appropriate addresses were made by several persons present. The idea, though novel, I think admirable, and an evening could not be more pleasantly and profitably spent, than by engaging in so worthy an object.

SPECTATOR.

The United States Signal Station on the summit of Pike's Peak is nearly completed and will be dedicated with appropriate ceremonies on the 11th inst. The telegraph line to the summit is already completed, and when the station is fully established, important scientific results may be expected. The signal station is 14,216 feet above the Sea level. One observer and three assistants will remain on the summit all winter. The trail leading thereto renders it accessible excepting in most severe weather.

Louisville Courier-Journal: "It is said that the President had about $20,00 on deposit in Jay Cook's bank, and that on the morning of the failure a tin box was sent from the bank to the White House. Poor Andy Johnson had about $60,000 on deposit in the First National Bank, but no tin box was sent to him."

IRON MINE DISCOVERED.

Cove Station, Bedford county, Pa., September, 24.—Robert Hare Powel, of Philadelphia, after three years of incessant labor, yesterday morning reached, through a rock tunnel three hundred yards length, penetrating Tussey mountain at this place, a vein of solft fossil ore, analyzing fifty per cent. of pure iron. The seam measures throughout a distance of one hundred and six feet from the surface and two feet in thickness. This same measurement continues to the floor of the adit, and no doubt for a long distance below. The vein has a working breast of two hundred and eighty-six feet and extends for upwards of fourteen miles.

MODOC PRISONERS.

The President issued orders some days ago for a commutation of the sentences of Slotuck and Barncho, of the Modoc prisoners, from hanging to imprisonment for life at Alactrass island, San Francisco harbor. The ground for this action of executive clemency is that these Indians were not chiefs, but stood in the relative position of that of private soldiers, obeying the orders of their commander, Captain Jack.

The Rebersburg band treated our town to some music on Wednesday, whilst on their way to the fair.

For the Reporter.

MR. KURTZ:—Below we furnish a statement of facts in reference to the Penn township road, which will give the voters an idea of the judgement and ability of Samuel Gramley, as a damage appraiser, and would like to know whether he will have the audacity to deny the same, as he did the article in the Democratic Watchman, of Sept. 26th. Now the entire length of said road, as located, is not quite two miles, the old road being two and a half miles, and passes over land owned by the same parties which the old road passes over, and which land will naturally revert to the owners, and amounts to two acres more than the new road takes away. Now the Gramley view was only for a part of said road, not over the one half, and that the least valuable portion for farming purpose, fully one half being untillable, being side hills, over streams &c., which will leave about half a mile of tillable ground over which it would pass, and according to the order of Court would have a be opened thirty three feet, and would therefore contain about two acres of tillable land, which, Mr. Gramley says in his report, is worth $1742, or at the rate of $871 per acre; that is indeed a very handsome price for land in Penn township, after the owners acquire more land than they give, besides the advantages of a first class road, which will at last enhance the property through which it passes from 10 to 20 per cent.; now these are the facts, and we dare Mr. Gramley to deny them; now we ask the tax payers how can you afford to support such a liberal candidate by your vote, one who did order, by his return to court, that $871 should be taken out of the county treasury of your earnings, for one acre of land, when in fact and in truth, it is only worth from $85 to $100 per acre in Penn township.

The above shows the goodness and qualifications of Mr. Gramley, and suppose if he was elected, could furnish plenty of the above teats to drain the county treasury. PENN.

OPENING OF THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

New York, Sept. 30.—Wall and Broad and New streets in front of the several entrances to the Stock Exchange, were crowded this morning as the hour of opening approached. When the doors were thrown open, shortly before ten o'clock, the members and spectators rushed in, filling the floor of the exchanee and visitors' gallery. The members closed round President's desk cheering vociferously and waving their hats. Promptly at ten o'clock President Chapman rapped the brokers to order and at once all became silent. He then spoke as follows:

Speech of the President.

"We have meet again after a very momentous suspension, for the purpose of resuming business. Your action in the interim has met with universal approbation, and has been most satisfactory to yourselves. Business would be carried on under the rules adopted yesterday by the Governing Committee, which he read, appointing a Committee to settle contracts of defaulting parties. All I ask now is that you help each other to bear the burden that has fallen upon us—to so conduct business as to carry on its work successfully." Sound cheering followed the address, and business was begun. Good feeling appears to exist, and the opening prices of stocks shows returning confidence.

FUTILE EFFORT TO ENFORCE THE LIQUOR LAW IN BOSTON.

Boston, Sept., 24.—Some weeks ago 2,000 citizens of this city asked the Board of Aldermen for a hearing on the petition to require the Chief of Police to enforce the Prohibitory Liquor law in the City of Boston. The hearing took place on Monday evening, and singularly was conducted exclusively by Universalist ministers, Rev. Dr. Miner being the chief spokesman. It is well known that no attempt has been made to enforce the liquor law for the reason that many of the leading merchants of the city, members of the Republican party, have peculiar connections with the city government, and the mercantile community itself has met the argument of the prohibitionists by representing that the impartial enforcement of the law in Boston would ruin its trade, shut up its hotels, and that grass would grow in its streets.

Dr. Miner, however, held up before the Alderman a terrible picture of the demoralized condition of the City of Boston. Rev. George H. Vibbert also trotted out a fearful array of statistics, showing how all the citizens were rushing towards kingdom come without the benefit of the clergy; but his appeal did not impress worth a cent. The petition was referred to the Committee on police, where it will be allowed to slumber.

Chief of Police Savage thinks that if he had the power he could enforce the liquor law in Boston; that he could close every one of the 2,800 rum shops within forty-eight hours. So far as the enforcement of the law in the past is concerned, it is a fact that police officers who attempted to enforce it have been transferred to another beat. It is related that one man was arrested for selling whiskey on Sunday who held less than fifty votes in his power. He went to a prominent politician and got him to write a letter to the Chief of police that this man must be saved, and the man was saved.

ZINC IN UNION COUNTY.

Yesterday, Henry R. Noll, (a former resident of Lewisburg) and a Mr. Davis, both now residents of Scranton, after a careful geological survey of the premises, leased, for a term of seventeen years, a tract of land belonging to Messrs. John C. and Martin Dunkle, in East Buffalo township, have found zinc in sufficient quantities to warrant the expense. Works will be built on the ground for refining it if ore is found in large quanties. If in small quantities, the ore will be shipped to other localities for that process.—*Chronicle.*

SPAIN.

Carlists Surrendering to Republican Troops.

Madrid, Oct. 1.—Large numbers of Carlists are surrendering to the Republican troops in the province of Lerida, with the hope of amnesty.

Dissensions in the Carlists Ranks.

Dissensions in the ranks of the carlists are increasing. The leaders, Dorregary, Roda and Lizzarago have left their commands and arrived at Bayonne.

FRANCE—A MONARCHY TO BE PROCLAIMED.

Brussels, October 3—The Echo De Paris Parliament says it has private information from Paris that a monarchy will certainly be proclaimed on a proposition of a majority of the assembly.

EXCITEMENT IN PARIS.

Paris, October 3—The city has been full of conflicting rumors to-day in regard to the political situation. The report which gains the most currency and causes the greatest excitement, was one stating that the permanent committee of assembly would order that body to meet on the 13th inst. and that government officials, now absent from Versailles, have been ordered to proceed there immediately, but a dispatch from official sources in Versailles pronounces it untrue.

EFFORTS OF THE REPUBLICANS

Paris, October 3—The republicans are redoubling their efforts to thwart the designs of the monarchists. Thiers, Dufour, Lay and Percer will hold a conference next week. All the sections left are united, the extremists promising to submit to the guidance of the moderates.

The republican journals are of every shade of opinion, and support all candidates for assembly who pledge themselves to vote for the republic without regard to their antecedents.

Petitions are in circulation addressed to the wavering deputies, and urging them to support the republic.

M. Remosat, at the request of ex-President Thiers, has consensed to contest the election in the department of Garrone against the candidate of the monarchists.

The programme of the conservatives on the meeting of the assembly will be the restoration of royalty and a constitutional and parliamentary government, a redivision of the country into election districts, and the immediate nomination of a lieutenant general of the kingdom.

WHAT THE POPE SAYS.

Rome, October 3—The Pope yesterday, in an address to a delegation of three hundred of the faithful, used the following words: "Confusion has entered the enemy's camp. They strive to induce me to leave Rome, but I never will."

Jay Cooke & Co.

A petition was filed in the supreme court for the District of Columbia, in the name of Chaffom Arick against Jay Cooke and the other members of the firm, to force them into involuntary bankruptcy. The petition sets forth that the firm is indebted to him in the amount of ten thousand five hundred dollars on certificates of deposit bearing per cent. interest, and charge acts of bankruptcy as follows:

On the 20th of September, being in possession of large amounts of real estate in New York, Pennsylvania and the District of Columbia, they did make an assignment of all their real estate lying elsewhere than in Pennsylvania to W. S. Moorehead, a member of the firm.

Second, That they, on the 18th of September, stopped the payment of their commercial paper.

Third, That on the 18th of September they suspended payment, and fifth that on the 18th of September, being then bankrupt, they did make payments of money to certain parties, to the petitioner unknown, on the plea that they were special depositors, in order to give them preference over other depositors, and to defeat and delay the act of bankruptcy.

The petition was presented to Judge Humphreys, who granted the usual warrant requiring the parties to appear on Friday, October 10th, at eleven o'clock, and answer why they should not be adjudged bankrupts, etc.

THE EXECUTION OF THE MODOCS.

Scenes at the Scaffold.

Jacksonville, Oregon, October 3.—The correspondent of the associated press left Fort Klamath this morning at 11:30 o'clock, and by hard riding arrived here late this evening with the report of the execution of Captain Jack and his band. Boston Charlie and Black Jim were led on the scaffold first, and Schonchin next. They stepped on it with apparent indifference, having evidently resolved to die as bravely as they had lived. Captain Jack went easily up the stairway, but looked wretched and miserable. Their manacles had been struck off, but their arms were securely pinioned with cords.

At fifteen minutes past ten o'clock the fatal nooses were placed around the necks, under the direction of Captain Hoge. It was necessary to cut off a liltte of Captain Jack's long hair, which was in the way of the rope. Captain Hoge then bid farewell to the prisoners, and the black caps were placed over the heads of all the culprits. At twenty minutes past ten they stood on the drop, and the rope was cut by an assistant at a signal made by Captain Hoge's handkerchief. The bodies swung round and round, Jack and Jim apparently dying easily, but Boston and Schonchin suffering terrible convulsions. Boston and Schonchin repeatedly drew up their legs, but the others seemed to die almost instantly.

As the drop fell, with a terribly deadly thug, launching the four poor wretches into eternity, a cry of horror went up from a crowd of over 500 Klamath Indians who witnessed the awful spectacle. Wails of anguish went up from the stockade, where the wives and children of the victims had full view of the scene. The coffins, six in number, had been placed directly in the rear of the gallows, two of them destined to be unoccupied as the order commuting the sentences of Barncho and Slotuck only arrived at half past ten o'clock last evening, and preparation had been made for their execution with the others. An application was made this morning to General Wheaton by the sheriff of Jackson county, Oregon, for the custody of the Indians indicted by the grand jury, but it was refused.

THE STORY OF THE COOKES.

Henry D. Cooke used to be editor of the *Ohio State Journal*, and it was while occupying that position that Governor Chase took a fancy to him that led to his being transferred to Washington, and to brother Jay's being put in charge of the government loans.—Henry was a rather dull editor and Jay a prosaic banker, but under the management of their patron both acquired name and fame and became wealthy. Chase had a habit of gathering round him men who would not become his rivals, and it was in pursuance of this idea that he took up the Cookes.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

In 1869 two private individuals of Harrisburg conceived the idea of stocking Susquehanna River with black bass from the Potomac. About $100 was collected for the purchase of the fish, and about 200 black bass were procured from the Potomac by way of Hagerstown and were placed in the Susquehanna in the neighborhood of Harrisburg and Dauphin. Since that period this splendid fish has increased wonderfully in the river all about Harrisburg, and they are caught everywhere in great numbers. Last week 160 were "landed" near Harrisburg by a young man in a few days, during leave of absence from his work. The average weight of the fish now caught is from one to three and four pounds. This stocking of the Susquehanna with black bass has been due solely to private enterprise, the State authorities having done nothing towards securing this result.

THE EVANGELICAL ALLIANCE.

New York, October 2.—The reception of delegates of the Evangelical alliance at the Young Men's christian association to night was attended by an immense crowd. Flags of all nations were displayed, and the names of Knox, Wyckliffe, Bunyan and Edwards were in gilt letters over the platform. Rev. Dr. Adams delivered the opening address, welcoming those present from this country and from abroad in the name of the christian people of this country as fellow-citizens of the saints and of the household of God.

THE WALL STREET "YAHOOS

The spectacle presented upon the New York Stock Exchange, on Friday and Saturday of the panic must have been of a character to sadden the angles above and gladden the angels below—if they take any interest in our affairs. The scene at the Tower of Bable may have been a lively one, when the brick-masons, and hod carriers, and stone-cutters suddenly commenced Jabbering in Syriac Chaldaic, Hebrew, and other languages, and their employers jabbered and cursed in other tongues. It is probable if the inmates of a lunatic asylum were all let loose at one time, into one department that the room would not be a very desirable place to do business in. It is also very certain that if all the animals of a menagerie were huddled together in a large cage and vigorously stirred up they would make a very lively time of it. But the Tower of Bable, the Bedlamites, and the menagerie combined could not have exceeded the New York Exchange in absurdity, noise, insanity, and infuriate jargon.

It is a cheering and ennobling spectacle; hundreds of men, presumably possessing intelligence and reason gathered together into one room rushing to and fro, screaming, yelling, gesticulating, knocking the hats off their neighbors over their eyes cursing, laughing, shaking fists at each other, some bawling themselves hoarse, others muttering to themselves, and the entire assemblage, at regular intervals shouting Yahoo. Here, indeed, Darwin may find new arguments, based upon conduct under excitement, to help to prove his theory that the man descended from the ape. Afriann travelers have related very similar narratives of large multitudes of monkeys congregated together in the forsts, screaming and chattering in the same idiotic manner, and uttering sounds very closely resembling 'Yahoo' —the only difference being that the monkeys are to be credited with making less noise and having a more definite object in view than their distant and more highly developed relatives.

HORRIBLE DEATH OF AERONAUT BAILEY.

Wafello, Iowa, September 25.—Professor J. W. Bailey made an ascension in a hot hair balloon to day from the Fair grounds. Bailey left hanging by his hands to a horizontal bar beneath. Just as it started it took fire near the mouth, and Bailey did not notice the fire until he was too high to let go with safety, but hung on until he reached some five hundred feet from the ground when the canvas that held the hook from which he was suspended burned away, and he fell. His body was frightfully mangled his legs being driven into hard ground up to his knees.

London, October 3—A chimney 220 feet in height in the village of Northfleet fell to-day, instantly killing five persons and maiming a dozen others.

MARRIED.

On the 24th instant, by Rev. M. L. Smyser, Captain Michael Runkle and Mrs. Anna Shrock, both of Bellefonte.

On Sept. 25th by Rev. M. L. Smyser, Foster V. Jodon, and Sarah J. Smith, both of Spring township, Pa.

On the same day by the same, Mr. Jas. Fannin to Miss Maggie Morgan, all of Bellefonte.

On Sept. 31st by the Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr. Samuel Grove of Boalsburg, and Miss Maggie M. Bossman from near Churchville.

On 30th, ult., by Rev. Robert Hamill, Mr. G. B. Campbell, of Pine Grove, to Miss Annie M. Potter, of Linden Hall.

Valuable Farm

AT PUBLIC SALE.

Will be offered, at public sale, on the premises, about 1 mile south of Millheim,

On Saturday, Nov. 8th, at 1 o'clock,

the valuable farm belonging to the estate of John Dinges, dec'd, on the road leading from Millheim to the Forks, and about 1 mile from the railroad, containing

112 ACRES

with allowance, of which 100 acres are clear, the balance being of the

BEST WHITE PINE TIMBER.

The land is under a high state of cultivation, and under good post fence. Thereon is erected a TWO STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, large bank barn, and other necessary outbuildings. There is a never failing Spring of Water near the door, the water of which is conducted through the cellar, thence piped to the barnyard. On the premises is also a large ORCHARD, with all kinds of choice fruit. Belonging to this property is a SAW MILL AND WATER POWER with 12 feet of head. A lane runs through the farm having the fields on either side, enabling the farmer to have his bars open so that cattle can go at will from their pasture to water and back again; besides which the farm is so shut out as to exclude entirely all strange cattle.

TERMS.—$500 to be paid on day of sale; half of the balance on the 1st of April following, and the residue in two equal annual payments thereafter.

JACOB DINGES,
Executor.

oct9 5t.

A SUGAR VALLEY FARM

AT PUBLIC SALE.

The valuable Farm of George Gramley, dec'd, about ¾ mile south of Logansville, Clinton county, will be offered at Public Sale,

On Friday, Oct. 31, at 1 o'clock,

containing

83 ACRES OF LAND,

of which 12 acres consist of Timberland, the balance being under good cultivation. Thereon are erected a TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE, BANK BARN, Smokehouse Springhouse, Woodshed, &c.

There is running Water at the house and at the barn.

Also, a thriving YOUNG ORCHARD on the premises.

Terms will be made known on day of sale.

JONATH. GRAMLEY,
Sugar Valley.
JEREMIAH HAINES,
Rebersburg,
Executors.

oct9

GROCERY STORE:—

Woodring & Co.,

At the Grocery Store on Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa., opposite Hoffer Bro's inform the public generally, that they have now and keep at all times one of the best and largest stocks of Groceries, such as

COFFEES,

TEA,

SUGAR,

MOLASSAS,

&c., &c., &c.,

CANNED AND DRIED FRUITS OF ALL KINDS,

consisting of canned peaches, cherries, tomatoes, plums, green corn, dried apples, peaches, cherries &c.

In brief they have everything usually kept in a first class Grocery Store. Call in ladies and gentlemen. Our prices are reasonable. We aim to please. oct9tf 21aug6t

The present condition of things is the best commentary on an irredeemable paper currency, and strips it of its last plausible excuse—that it would at least prevent the condition now existing. The gradual return to the specie basis, begun and then abandoned, ed through the clamor of speculators was the true and safe policy that would have kept enterprise within proper limits, and averted the present convulsion. We have no need to repeat what we have so often said on this subject, for what every man now sees before his eyes is better than the longest argument. We are now in the midst of difficulties which need calmness, moderation and co operation among all good citizens. It is not by passions and excitement, but by a peaceful and intelligent exercise of the elective franchise that we should seek a return to honest, economical administration and a sound financial condition.

In the present arrangements of the banks, the community seems to acquiesce, and we are glad that it is so, for it is by the consent of those interested that the present mode of payment may have a tempoary existence, and there never was a time in which the debtor and creditor would find it more to their common interest to agree to an amicable arrangement during the necessities of the hour.—Age.

They want Morton out in Ohio to repeat that speech about the financial prosperity of the country, but he won't go.

THE MOST VALUABLE FARM IN BUFFALO VALLEY.

Known as the
WHITE SPRING FARM,
Will be offered at
PUBLIC SALE!!
On Wednesday, Nov. 5, 1873.
This Farm comprises
170 ACRES,

more or less, situated in Limestone twp., Union County, Pa., 2 miles southeast of Mifflinburg—the present terminus of the L. C. & S. C. RR. This road will be completed ere long, when the distance from said Farm to the Railroad will be but one mile.

The land is ALL CLEARED excepting about 12 Acres, and is in an excellent state of cultivation.

The Improvements are a Large Good FRAME HOUSE, known as the
"MANSION HOUSE"
with a Tenant House attached, an extensive Barn with other outbuildings in connection. Not far distant from these buildings is another small structure, used as a tenant house, with a stable close by.

The Farm is well supplied with water a large Spring rising at the Mansion, known far and near as "WHITE SPRINGS" from which the post office near by derived its name. The Spring is very large, of exceedingly fresh Limestone Water, and adds largely to the value as well as the beauty of this excellent farm.

Also, at the same time and place, about

80 ACRES OF TIMBERLAND,

in an adjoining township.

Sale to commence at ten o'clock, A. M. of said day, when Terms will be known by
JAMES CHAMBERS,
ROBT B. BARBER,
Adm'rs cum testamento annexo.

oct 5t

PUBLIC SALE.—

Pursuant to an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, the undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises in Potter twp., on

Saturday, October 18th, 1873,

the following described real estate, late of Wm. M'Minn, dec'd, to wit:

A VALUABLE FARM

situate in Potter twp., two miles west of Potters Mills, bounded on the north by land of Jesse Royer and Wm. Boal, on the east by lands of Philips and Glasgow, and John Meyer, on the south by lands of Wm. Farner and John Mersinger, on the west by lands of Robert Lee, containing 112 ACRES more or less, 85 acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation, and a considerable portion of the farm enclosed with a new post-fence. The improvements are a

Two Story Dwelling House,

Bank-barn, wash-house, smoke house, wagon-shed and other outbuildings; a never failing well with a pump in it near the kitchen door. Also a good tenant house, stable and other outbuildings near the main dwelling house;

TWO GOOD ORCHARDS

bearing fruit of the best quality. Also a tract of TIMBERLAND situate in said township, containing 15 acres of good timber within one mile of the farm. Persons desiring to view the premises will please call on either of the undersigned, residing within a short distance of the farm. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock p. m. Conditions made known on day of sale by

A. LUKENBACH,
E. E. M'MINN,
oct2 Administrators.

PUBLIC SALE.—

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Mifflin county, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on

Thursday, October 16, 1873,

A VALUABLE FARM,

situate in Potter twp., Centre county, adjoining lands of Jacob Wagner, John Love and others, containing

160 ACRES

and 58 perches and allowance, mostly cleared and under cultivation, on which are erected a good two-story FRAME HOUSE, BANK BARN, CIDER PRESS and other improvements. There are two ORCHARDS on the premises, one a young one of choice fruit, and water is piped to both house and barn. Also, a

TRACT OF WOODLAND,

situate in said Potter twp., adjoining lands of Jno. Frye, W. W. Love and others, containing 10 acres.

TERMS.—One third of the purchase money on confirmation of sale; one-third in one year, and the balance in two years, with interest, and to be secured by bonds and mortgage on the premises. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m. of said day.

H. L. CLOSE,
Admin'r of W. Nale, dec'd, Mifflin co.

FARM FOR SALE.

The well known farm of Samuel Spangler, dec'd, situated in Potter twp., Centre county, Pa., is offered at Private Sale, containing about

200 ACRES OF THE BEST LIMESTONE LAND.

About 170 acres being in a high state of cultivation. The balance being well set with a

FINE GROWTH OF LUMBER,

consisting in part of White Oak, Chestnut and Chestnut Oak.

The Buildings are good, large and commodious.

Water & Fruit second to none in the State. A never failing well and also running water near the door.

Any person desiring a good farm and pleasant home, as also a profitable investment, can address

MARGARET SPANGLER,
on the premises, or
E. L. SPANGLER,
Joliet, Ill.
Executors.

7aug3m

VALUABLE MILL PROPERTY

FOR SALE,

at Centre Mills, within 5 miles of the L. C. & S. C. RR., and 3 miles from Millheim. This is a well known merchant and custom flouring mill, having 3 run of Burrs

On a Never Failing Stream of Water,

is in good running order, has a large custom trade, and is located in one of the finest wheat growing sections of the state. Connected with it is a

Commodious Dwelling,

surrounded by ornamental shade trees, making it a desirable place to live. Belonging to the property is a

Store Room, Ware Room, & Tenant

house also a SAWMILL, and 220 ACRES OF LAND, part of which is tillable, the balance being well timbered with a choice quality of Whitepine convenient to the Sawmill. There is also a YOUNG ORCHARD on the premises. The water power is an excellent one and suitable for any manufacturing purposes. For Terms and further information, address,

J. F. THRONE,
Centre Mills, Centre co. Pa.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1,40, Red 135.... Rye..... 65.....Corn 50 ....Oats 35.....Barley 60. 70.....Cloverseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45. Lard per pound 7.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,40....Red wheat 1,35....Rye 65.....Corn 45.....Oats 35.....Barley 60..... Cloverseed 5,00.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack..... Bacon 10c.....Ham 15.....Butter 27... Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

RETAIL PRICE LIST.

BURNSIDES & THOMAS.

JOBBERS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Salt per Barrel	$3 25
Salt per Sack	2 25
Best Rio Coffee per lb	30
White Sugar per lb	13
Men's Stoga Boots	3 75
Moose Boots per pair	3 50
Horse Blankets per piece	1 75
Men's Shirts, a piece	1 00
Army Pantaloons	2 75
Best double thick tobacco	35
Best Navy Tobacco	50

We are Wanamakers & Brown's agents and will furnish customers with any kind of clothing you want at Philadelphia prices, and will show you large samples to choose from.

We are sharpless' agents of Philadelphia and will furnish customers with any kind of dress goods, shawls, &c., at city prices.

Largest stock of Merchandize ever brought to this town. Cellar, Room and up Stairs all full. Call and see for yourselves and save from 20 to 30 per cent.

The highest Market price paid for butter, eggs, grain, &c.

Fifty different kinds of men's gloves.

BURNSIDES & THOMAS.

Come to Milroy for Clothing.

Just received a fine new stock of

Mens' and Boys' Fall and Winter Clothing.

GREAT BARGAINS

in suits. New stock of latest style Hats, Boots, shoes, &c. Nice Suits at $10. Fine cassimere suits at from $12 to $15. Also Milton Beaver Overcoats, for fall and winter, at the Clothing Store, Milroy.

sep18 4t. Z. P. KRISE & BRO.

NOTICE TO SCHOOL TEACHERS.—

By a resolution of the Board of School Directors of Potter twp., the common schools of said township will commence on the third Monday of October next, being the 20th day of the month, and to continue 110 days. Applicants for schools are hereby also notified that the Board, by resolution has graded teachers' salaries, as per number of certificates, as follows: Males—Professional Certificate, per month $40; No. 1 $38; No. 1½ $37; No. 1² $36; No. 2 $35; No. 2½ $34. Less than 2½ not employed. Females—Professional Certificate, $37; No 1½ $35; No. 1½ $34; No. 1² $33: No. 2 $32; No. 2½ $31.

PETER HOFFER,
W. W. ROYER, Pres't.
sept.18-4t. Sec'y.

STRAY CATTLE.—Three head of cattle came to the premises of the undersigned, at Old Fort, about two months ago, the one a dark red steer, the other a light red heifer, and the third a small white and red spotted heifer. All of them are two years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay costs, and remove the same.

J. H. ODENKIRK.

oct. 2. 3. t

LIVE STOCK at PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned, having been burned out, offers the following live Stock at private sale:

SIX HEAD OF WORK HORSES.
THREE MILK COWS.
ELEVEN HEAD YOUNG CATTLE.

This stock can be seen at the residence of the subscriber, about 1½ miles west of Old Fort.

18aug8t A. KRUMREIN.

Chas. H. Held,

Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler
Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

Respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has just opened at his new establishment, above Alexander's store, and keeps constantly on hand, all kinds of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month, and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

Farm, Garden and Household.

Seeding a Side Hill.

How am I to prepare for a clover lot, the side of a high, gravelly hill, red clay subsoil, from which the original forest has just been cut? Reply by the Hon. George Geddes:

This hillside must be covered with stumps, and is probably wanted for a pasture, and the owner wishes to get it into grass, and supposes that clover be the best crop to raise. Giving advice based upon this supposition, it would be to sow the ground this Fall with wheat or rye, and sow with the grain or soon after it is sown four to six quarts of timothy seed and as much orchard grass on each acre, and next spring, just as the frost is leaving the ground, follow with six quarts of clover seed. The crop of wheat or rye can be harrowed in among the stumps, and a tolerably good seed bed formed, and the three kinds of seed will, in all probability "take" on this new ground, and after the grain crop is harvested the grasses and clover will cover the whole surface. In time the roots of the stumps will rot away and natural grasses will come in aid of those sown, and a permanent pasture will be had on the ground never plowed. The question comes in such a form that I am led to inform the inquirer that red clover is not a perennial, and that she can only look for two years full growth from it. By using gypsum (plaster) on the field and not feeding it off very close, but allowing some of the clover to perfect its seed, there will some plants be found mixed among the grasses of the field always, but they will be but a small part of the whole crop of pasture or hay, whichever use may be made of the field. Red clover is a plant that seeds down into soil, a long tap root, but never covers the surface with a dense sod, as do the natural grasses; thus it is always best to sow some of the grasses with the clover seed, when it is intended that the field should not be very soon plowed. White clover is a plant of quite different habits, and has fibrous roots that do not reach far into the ground. Here fields keep in permanent pastures and plastered abound in white clover that comes, no man knows how, but here it is in great abundance, and makes the best of pastures for cows giving milk. I have had pastures that were nearly as white, when the clover was in full bloom, as when covered with snow, and I never sowed any seed of white clover, nor has any other person, on the land. But plaster had been freely used and the land lightly pastured.

Feed for Producing Milk.

The *Practical Farmer* says: "It is well settled in the opinion of our best dairymen that bran greatly promotes the milk secretion in cows, and it is fed almost universally. About equally mixed with corn meal it promotes both quantity and quality of milk. From several sources we hear that buckwheat bran is a great milk producer, and is now being used among our Chester county dairymen, in about the same proportions as the other." Thomas Gawthrop, near West Grove, Chester county, also by repeated trials with his own cows has fully satisfied himself that they do as well with corn and cob meal and bran as with pure corn meal and bran. The amount of nutriment in corn-cobs is so very small that this result will have to be explained on the supposition of the ground cobs help to promote digestion by distending the stomach. The presence of bulky material being necessary to promote distension and to fill up the stomach of ruminating animals, before perfect digestion can be accomplished, is frequently lost sight of. Hungarian grass is also found for milch cows to be rather superior to the ordinary run of hay. The last year or two Hungarian grass has loomed up wonderfully in the estimation of our dairy farmers; and a large scope of land will be sowed with it the coming season. It matures for cutting in about sixty days, and produces two to four tons per acre—the latter of course on good soils. Three pecks to the acre is the usual allowance of seed. Where a good hay market is convenient, the substitution of Hungarian grass for common hay in home feeding will be a clear additional source of profit.

Chicken Cholera.

The symptoms of this disease, which has during the past few years become quite prevalent in our poultry yards during the hot months, are by no means uniform, and in several instances do not present a clear choleraic character. It is, therefore, of importance for the breeder to thoroughly understand the symptoms, so that if his fowls be attacked, he will be able to apply the proper remedy. During the last few years, in the United States, whole yards have been devastated by this disease, and we see several complaints in poultry journals of similar occurrences this year. When attacked by cholera the bird is seized with a sudden and violent thirst, accession of thirst accompanied with diarrhœa; at first the droppings are of a greenish character, and by degrees become thin and whitish, much resembling similar discharges in the human subject. Great weakness also manifests itself, and in some cases cramps supervene. The disease runs its course rapidly, death resulting in most cases in from twelve to thirty-six hours; if not, therefore, taken immediately, the treatment is generally too late. If the following recipe be administered at an early stage of the disease, every three hours, a large percentage of those affected may be cured: Rhubarb, five grains; cayenne pepper, two grains, and laudanum, ten drops.—*Exchange.*

Green Food for Fowls.

The last requisite in the shape of diet is a regular supply of green food. Here, again, fowls kept on grass will need no attention; but for birds penned up, the daily provision is an absolute necessity, though most beginners are ignorant of it. We well remember, in our own early experience, how our fowls died; we could not at first tell why; and one fine buff Cochin cock, whose only fault was a strong vulture-hook, was, in particular, greatly regretted. An experienced friend let us into the secret; and after that we had no difficulty in keeping fowls, even where it is often said they cannot be kept in health, viz.: In a yard paved with large flat stones. The best substitute for natural grass is a large fresh turf thrown daily to each four or five hens; and even in towns it is possible to procure this, by giving children a few pence every week to keep a regular supply. Where turf is not allowed to be taken, grass may be cut or pulled; but in this case must be cut into green chaff with shears or a chaff machine. The latter plan is how we actually managed for years in a yard only 67 by 33 feet, divided into six pens; paying some child a few pence to bring fresh cut grass daily, cutting it up and miping it with their soft meat.—*Wright's New Serial.*

Pure Peruvian Guano.

This is undoubtedly the best commercial manure a farmer can buy, as it contains the largest amount of ammonia salts, readily available to plants, with enough phosphate of lime in a soluble condition for growing plants; but the Guanape guano now substituted as the Peruvian, fails in supply, and although imported by the agents of the Peruvian Government, is of variable quality, and generally deficient in ammonia. The advice of J. B. Lawes, the great experimenter of Rothhamsted, now is to substitute nitrate of soda and superphosphate of lime for Peruvian guano, as producing the same effect at a cheaper rate.

The true Sir Roger Tichborne is now reported by a sea captain, in a letter to the Valparaiso *Mail*, to be chief among the natives of Byron's Island, in the South Pacific. He is tattooed from head to heel and hardly to be known from a native.

A number of Italian emigrants are working on the Ware River Railroad in Massachusetts. It is impossible to write their names so as to distinguish one from another, so they go about with leather numbered checks on their necks.

The Suspension of Jay Cooke & Co.

What a New York Paper has to say on the Subject.

The city, says the New York *Herald*, had a veritable sensation in the announcement of the suspension of the banking house of Jay Cooke & Company. In the circular issued by the firm it is stated that the suspension was caused by advances having been made to the Philadelphia house of the company and from a heavy drain on the deposits here. This, it is said, was the immediate cause. But what was the remote cause, should it be more than a temporary suspension? Temporary or not, however, the probability is that there are causes of a general character, and dating back some time, affecting all the establishments, branches and business of the Cookes. The dispatch from Washington announcing, immediately after the suspension of the bank here, that the banking house of Henry D. Cooke & Co. had closed doors and suspended at noon, gives a serious aspect to the matter, and leads to the inference that previous circumstances have been operating to produce the catastrophe.

The pressure must have been great to have caused such instant action of the First National Bank of Washington; for, as the dispatch says, parties were at the counter drawing out funds when the order was given to close the doors and people to leave the premises. Such prompt action after the short run upon the bank indicated that the firm was in a bad condition.

The Treasury Department, if not alarmed, has taken the precaution to prevent losses or discredit from its connection with the Cooke houses. The United States Treasurer has ordered the payment of gold drafts on Jay Cooke, McCulloch & Co., London, to be stopped. It is to be hoped the government is not in any way involved and will not sustain any loss. We are aware that the Cooke firm in this country and Cooke & McCulloch, of London, have had the handling of vast amounts of government money and securities. They have, as the famous Syndicate, or the most important part of it, had a great deal to do with negotiating the loans, as they are called, for the funding of the new five per cents, of the national debt; have had a hand, also, it is said, in the fifteen million five hundred thousand Alabama claims' payment by England, and have been the financial agents or medium of the Treasury Department in other important transactions. If, therefore, the government should escape loss in this tremendous crash it will be fortunate. That we have yet to learn. Or if the London house can stand the shock, that will be as gratifying as surprising. It is but fair to say that the firm here asserts that the house of Jay Cooke, McCulloch & Co. in London is entirely separate from the houses in this country, that it is thoroughly solvent and that it has a large cash surplus on hand.

More satisfactory than anything the suspended banks may say is the authorized announcement, according to the Washington dispatches, of the Treasury Department that the banking house of Jay Cooke, McCulloch & Co., does not owe the government a cent, but that, on the contrary, it overpaid in the last settlement.

Many rumors are afloat as to the amount of the liabilities of the Cooke banks, some stating them to be twenty millions, some more, and others less. It is known their transactions were on a large scale, but how much they owe or will be able to pay is not yet ascertained. Hopes are held out to depositors and other creditors. Though one of their banks may say it was compelled to suspend in consequence of the demands of another upon it, there is no doubt they were all mixed up in the same difficulty, and that was principally the embarrassmsnt caused by the NortLern Pacific Railroad. This Northern Pacific Railroad was a stupendous speculation. The Cookes were either short-sighted in not seeing the doubtful character of the enterprise, and the burden they would have to bear, or they calculated upon tempting the market and public to take the load off their hands by extensive advertising and the prestige of their financial standing. As to the disturbances of the stock or money market, or the alleged unusual drafts of the depositors, having much to do with their suspension, seems to us doubtful. There has been no such crisis calculated to shake any great, substantial and well managed bank. How far these suspensions will affect other banks, stock-jobbing firms or the market, we have yet to see. The panic resulting from them, as on all such like occasions, has prostrated some speculators and firms. Richard Schell was one of the victims, and the firm of Robinson & Suydam was unable to meet its contracts at the Stock Exhange. There are rumers of others being embarrassed and likely to succumb. Stocks tumbled down more or less according to their supposed intrinsic or speculative value, and Western Union run down more than ten per cent. Gold, of course, felt the shock, but fluctuated little more than one per cent, which rather indicates no very great trouble is to be apprehended.

The Great Salt Lake.

As we neared the Rocky Mountains, says a traveler, a thin blue streak appeared beyond the marshes. It was the Great Salt Lake. Gradually the streak expanded until the surface of the sea was spread before us. A strong wind came from the northwest, and caps of foam danced upon the bosom of the waters. They were of dazzling whiteness. The lake, however, was as blue as indigo. In some places it was streaked with green as though veined with streams of sulphur water. We drove along the base of the mountains, which throw their rocky spurs to the shore line. Looking to the north nothing could be seen but the water heaving against a clear sky. It was like gazing upon the ocean at Long Branch. The lake stretches toward the Central Pacific road over a hundred and twenty-five miles. Fifty miles west it washes the borders of the great American Desert. It is a large body of water. Delaware and Rhode Island might be thrown into its depths and there would still be room for a fair slice of New Jersey. On our right was Church Island, a mountain etched with sparkling springs and green valleys, nearly thirty miles long. A similar island arose on the left. The lake is dotted with these mountain islands.

Profile Rock is a cliff which projects into the lake about twenty miles from the Tabernacle. Black Rock rears its head from the water several hundred feet from the foot of the cliff. The waves dashed against these rocks with great fury, creating a noise not unlike the roar of the ocean surf. The beach is white sand, though in some places it is ridged with pebbles of variegated colors. Along the marshes the action of the water has thrown up breastworks of white sand, which line the shore for miles. All the stories about men riding down to the shores of the lake and shoveling up bushels of clear salt are false. The sand beyond the reach of the breakers has a coating of salt, but it is as thin as a sheet of foolscap. Parties, however, go to the beach and boil down the water in large kettles, getting about 33 per cent. of salt; but it can only be used for curing beef and pork. It must be refined before it is fit for table use. The water tastes like spoiled brine, and smells like the seaweed of Long Island Sound at low tide.

The Season of Fairs.

This is what Danbury says about fairs: This is the season of preparation for fairs. The honest yeomen are picking out the best grain from several acres to exhibit as the average yield. The little girl twelve years old, who shows such clear, handsome bread, has been to see her grandmother about having it made, and the advantages of agriculture are further illustrated by impossible angels fondling improbable poodles in lisle thread and canvas. Everybody should take a personal interest in these farm gatherings, and if he has no horse of his own, should draw his balance from the bank, and unhesitatingly plank it on the races.

The American Farmer.

The routine of the farmer of to-day, says Beecher, is the routine of his father or his neighbors. When a manufacturer finds that his goods are unsalable, he introduces a new fabric or a new pattern. When a mechanic sees that one branch of his trade is over-crowded, he turns his facile hand to another. But the farmer complains that corn does not pay, and straightway raises more corn. He prophesies that the tobacco crop, uncertain and troublesome as it is, will shortly glut the market, and forthwith plants more tobacco. He maintains that the cost of labor eats up his profits, and directly sows wider fields that shall demand yet other reapers. Meantime, the scarcity of different supplies, as of hay, fine vegetables, small fruits, and beef, keeps their price well up. And that league of farmers which should dispense with middle-men might make large profits in these and other fields. France, for example, that thrifty housewife who has paid almost the last centime of her fabulous indemnity-fund in three years, and who utilizes every inch of soil, makes of her cold northern provinces a beet-sugar plantation. Last year, she furnished 350,000 tons. This year the crop will be much larger. The experiment is worth trying here. It is true that the cost of labor is enormous. And this same frugal France employs those cunning hands of iron or steel or wood which, once being bought, ask neither food nor pay thereafter. A club of a dozen farmers could easily afford a steam plough, with whatever other costly tools save manual labor in the field or house. On their use would follow a little leisure for weary husbandman and his wearier wife, and with the leisure would come that chance of culture which alone transfigures toil.

For, after all, it is in its effect on their social life that the sordid grind of the farmer's life has been most baleful. Dr. Hall, an authority, says that it is these men, with their wives and daughters, who most largely recruit the melancholy ranks of the insane. They are shortened than clergymen. A very large proportion of them, he affirms, have no breadth of view, and are interested only in the weather, the crops, the market, and the neighborhood gossip. In short, their talk is of bullocks. Since they do not think, but merely grub, and since the human machine is complicated, and not able to compete with the metal one, they get behindhand.

Thus, four out of five farms are mortgaged, and the earnings of the land must go to pay interest. And the fifth farmer invests his returns in stocks or bonds, and starves his fields to swell his bank account. Almost nobody feels that the daily life should have a beauty and interest. Almost nobody sees that the robbing of souls is a wickeder thing than the robbing of tills.

Yet the farmer is the only man whose calling is essential to life; the only man for whose immediate and material ends all the forces of nature work without ceasing. In return, she demands of him the services of every faculty, as of every muscle. If he will learn, she teaches him all the mystery and miracle of existence. If he will not, the penalty is a vacant mind in a listless body; nay, more, it is a state of vassalage to men who have learned to employ, though to base ends, that capability and god-like reason which, in him, rest unused.

New York Hide Market.

The business of the past week has been materially restricted by the panic, but the receipts have been light, and the prices of leather have not been such as to encourage large purchases of hides. Probably the Wall street excitement will in this way be of no small benefit to tanners, as many were disposed to run large risks, trusting to the future advance in leather for their profits in tanning, and of the probabilities on this score we fear there was not much that was encouraging.

The receipts of Hides for the past week have been 2,496 from Liverpool (Buenos Ayres) per Egypt; 3,064 from Liverpool (Texas) per Egypt; 2,781 from Rio Grande per Kosmopolit; 414 from Jamaica per Mary G. Curran; 117 from Jacmel per Wiley Smith; 3,403 from Greytown per Emily; 329 from Monte Christo per Somerset; 8,707 from Domestic Ports. Total, 21,311 Hides.

The sales for the same period were: 5,575 dry Buenos Ayres, 21½ to 22½ lbs., at 27c. gold, 2 to 4 months, and less 2 to 3 per cent. for cuts; 2,740 dry Rio Grande, 21 lbs., at 26½c. gold. 30 days; 1,110 dry Bogota, 21 lbs., on private terms; 1,500 dry California, 23 lbs., on private terms; 965 dry Matamoras, 23 lbs., on private terms; 2,000 dry Texas, 22 lbs., at 23c. currency, 4 months; 2,250 dry Texas and Mexican Kips, 10 lbs., on private terms; 200 dry salted Matamoras, 30 lbs., on private terms; 1,455 wet salted Rio Grande Cow to arrive, 48 lbs., on private terms; 1,600 wet salted Texas, 40 to 60 lbs., on private terms; 600 wet salted Western and Southern, 40 to 50 lbs., on private terms; 1,400 City Slaughter, 70 lbs., at 11½c. currency. Total, 21,395 hides, and 75 bales Calcutta Buffalo to arrive, on private terms.

The stock on hand consists of 52,720 Dry Buenos Ayres, &c.; 45,000 Dry Montevideo; 14,300 Dry Rio Grande; 10,000 Dry Central American; 8,500 Dry Bogota; 700 Dry Tampico; 7,500 Dry and Salted Mexican; 8,000 Dry and Salted Texas and Southern; 400 W. S. West India. Total, 147,100 Hides, and 363 Bales Calcutta Cow; 108 Bales Calcutta Buffalo. Same time last year 232,400 Hides, and 1,710 Bales East India.—*N. Y. Shoe & Leather Chronicle.*

Wealth of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Thomas J. Bigham, Commissioner of Statistics of Pennsylvania, has prepared, in advance of his annual report, a tabulated statement of the wealth, taxation, estimated and true valuation and public indebtedness of the State. The aggregate assessed value of real estate in all the counties, he scid, is $1,087,793,844, and the assessed value of personal property $85,599,429, making the total assessed value of property of both kinds $1,172,968,977 The Commissioner, however, asserts the well-known fact that this fictitious value is very much less than the actual value, and he has attempted upon his own responsibility, without having positive data with which to work, to attain an approximation to the real value. The result thus secured places the real and personal estate of Pennsylvania at $3,475,831,851. Mr. Bigham says that in a few counties, Chester, Delaware, and Erie, and measureably in Montg'ry and Phila. the assessed credibably approaches the real value, while in others the assessed is shamefully below the cash value; in one county, Luzerne, it is only one-fourteenth. To the real and personal estate of Philadelphia he attributes an actual value of $1,022,049,364. The next largest amount is given to Allegheny, which has $265,890,522, Luzerne coming in third with $153,706,978; Lancaster fourth, with $127,678,488; Berks fifth, with $123,947,328; Schuyler, sixth, with 97,976,665, and Chester seventh, with $93,465,909.

The Sword and the Pen.

The sword of the warrior was taken down for the purpose of being polished. It had not been long out of use. The rust was rubbed off, but there were spots that would not go—they were of blood. The sword was placed on the table, near the pen of the warrior's secretary. The pen took advantage of the first breath of air to move a little further off. "Thou are right," said the sword, "I am a bad neighbor." "I fear thee not," replied the pen, "I am more powerful than thou art; but I love not thy society." "I exterminate," said the sword. "And I perpetuate," answered the pen; "where are thy victories if I recorded them not? Even where thou thyself shalt one day be—in the lake of oblivion."

The toll for carrying wheat from different points in Minnesota to Milwaukee or Chicago has been raised from twenty-one to twenty-four cents a bushel, and the farmers are grumbling, as if three cents was an object to them. The total exaction from the farmers of Minnesata by this increase will amount to $750,000.

The Polaris Survivors.

Their Sufferings and their Providential Escape.

Captain Sidney O. Buddington, sailing and ice-master of the unfortunate Polaris, and second in command to the late Captain Hall, the leader of the expedition, has made a statement since his arrival at Dundee, Scotland, relative to the separation from Captain Tyson's party, and the subsequent experiences of his own party. The following are the main points of his statement:

In the middle of August, 1872, I resolved to abandon the expedition to the North Pole. Shortly after the Polaris began to drift southward. From contact with the ice she was leaking badly. On the 15th of October the leakage was so great that I had a large quantity of provisions put on the ice.

In the night a gale came up, and in a few minutes the ship had parted from her moorings, and at the same time the ice began to crack in all directions. Owing to the fury of the gale and the darkness of the night we could neither hear nor see the party on the ice.

Indeed, the situation on board was desperate in the extreme, and every effort was needed, shortened as we were of hands, to weather out the night. We momentarily expected the Polaris would go down, and she was kept afloat only by the greatest exertions and untiring efforts. We never saw the Tyson party on the ice after the storm separated us.

On examination the following day, we found the stem gone below the six-foot mark. We saw the impossibility of proceeding further, and ran in under the lee of Littleton Island.

We built a hut on the main land at Lifeboat Cove, and removed our stores thither. Here we remained for the winter.

During the winter two boats were built out of the Polaris, and bags were made out of the foresail and filled with provisions, under the superintendence of Mr. Hubbard C. Chester, the chief mate, and started southward. After three unsuccessful attempts, on account of the ice and heavy sea, we landed at Northumberland Island, and briefly rested. We then pushed on again, suffering great hardships, and subsequently landed at Dalrymple Island.

Again we took to the boats, and then, after great trials, had the good fortune to meet the Ravenscraig on the 22d of June.

The steamer Arctic brought to Dundee ten members of the expedition. Three others were transferred by the Ravenscraig to the whaler Intrepid.

A further statement from Dundee says that after the separation from Tyson and his companions, the Polaris was finally abandoned in a sinking condition by Captain Buddington and the remainder of the expedition. The party wintered in Lifeboat Cove, where they built a timber house which they covered with sails. The winter passed without event, except the breaking out of scurvy, which, however, was unattended by severe symptoms. Plentiful supplies of walrus liver for food were obtained from the natives, and to this diet is attributed the mildness of the disease. In the spring, boats were built of thin pine boards, taken from the cabin of the Polaris. On these the whole party embarked as soon as the ice opened, and sailed southward. On the 8d of June they sighted Cape York, and on she 22d of the same month they were picked up by the Ravenscraig.

Mr. Chester, the first mate, is regarded as the one who did the most to save the party, and the rescued men speak in the highest terms of his exertions.

They also say that Captain Hall enjoyed the confidence of every one, and his death, which was unexpected, was deplored by all on board the Polaris.

Black Silk Suits.

Black silk suits remain the most desirable dresses for fall and winter, says a fashion journal, and are designed for house and street alike. A stylish model from one of the best Parisian houses has four lengthwise graduated puffs, each about six inches wide at the bottom, down the front breadths. These puffs are not gathered, but are held in reversed pleats, and are edged by a milliner's fold. On the back are five bias gathered flounces that cover the skirt. A Pompadour bustle holds the flounced breadths out in a narrow graceful slope, and draws the front widths close to the person. With this is the demi-polonaise just described, trimmed with a bias band, piping, and yak lace. The coat sleeves are trimmed to represent a deep cuff, and the neck has a revers and collar. A second suit has the front breadth covered with an entire breadth of silk, puffed, and held in twenty reversed pleats, while the side breaths are covered with shirred puffs. In the back is a deep Spanish flounce with ruffles and side pleating. A black silk house dress with demi-train has three clusters of crescent shaped pleatings, forming puffs on the front breadth, with rows of fringe and passementerie, made entirely of jet, separating the puffs. This skirt has no flounces, but its back breadth is formed into three puffs, one after the other, down the skirt. The pretty basque has a ruff and collar of black silk, lined with pale blue.

An elegant carriage dress of plum blue silk has a straight fold with black and gilt Japanese buttons upon it passing down the two front seams. A box-pleating trims the foot of the front breadth, and two wide flounces ruffled on the edge are on the back breadths. There are two hanging chatelaine breadths behind, by way of an overskirt, and a sloped silk piece is sewed under the folds, giving the effect of a polonaise. The basque is pointed behind, and has three cords on the edge. A low rounded revers trims the front of the corsage, and there is also a standing English collar of the silk. Coat sleeves with two pointed cuffs piped on the edge. A black silk dress is made in the same manner, with pearl or else jet buttons on the fold.

One of Beau Hickman's Tricks.

Bean once made a raid on the Baltimore restaurants. He determined to dine well that day, or know the reason why. He walked into Guy's restaurant and asked for the proprietor.

"Sir," said he, "I want the best dinner you can give me."

"All right, sir," said Mr. Guy; "walk in here," showing him into a neat little private room.

The Bean ate and drank of the best, and, just after he had finished his cup of *café noir*, and had lit his cabanas, a servant entered with a folded paper on a silver waiter, which he gravely handed to the Bean.

"What is this?" inquired the Beau.

"De bill, sah," said the waiter.

"Bill; I don't want any bill. Ask the proprietor to come here."

The proprietor appeared, bowing and smiling; he hoped there was nothing wrong, and that his guest had liked his dinner.

"I liked the dinner well enough, and the wine," said Beau Hickman, "but I want to know what this means."

"That's the bill, sir," said the proprietor.

"Well, I never pay any bills. I am Beau Hickman. I don't pay anybody. Besides, you have no right to charge me for this dinner. I asked you for the best dinner you could *give* me."

"Well, Beau, you have rung in on me and got the better of me fairly. Now I'll not only forgive you for this trick, but I'll give you $25 if you will play this trick on the St. Clair, on the other side of the way."

The next day the Beau fared sumptuously at the St. Clair, and the scene was reenacted. The bill was presented, and the proprietor wound up with, "Beau, I'll give you $50 if you will play this off on Guy."

"My dear, sir," said the Beau, "why didn't I call here first. Guy has paid me $25 to play it on you."

Two Indians of the Peavine tribe of root diggers recently murdered a girl. About a week ago they were seized by the tribe and one was lashed to a sycamore tree and cut in twain at the waist with a dull hand saw. The other was tied to a scrub oak and stabbed to death.

The Financial Outlook.

A Little Coolness and All is Well.

Too many American business men, says the New York *Herald*, are in great haste to be rich. They cannot confine themselves to the quiet and plodding ways which are the only secure road to wealth. If they were able to pay as they go they would feel that they were not doing the business of which they are capable, and they consequently undertake much more than they can accomplish. Under such circumstances it is not long before their paper is tossed about the street at ruinous rates of interest, and failure inevitably follows. In the language of Commodore Vanderbilt during a recent interview, there are too many men who "want to be rich too quick." It is the story in a nutshell—the keynote of failure, not merely of one, but of hundreds. But for this feeling among business men, this haste in amassing wealth, we should not be compelled to record the long list of disasters. It was this desire and the ambition of young speculators to be princes of the money market and kings of the railroad monopolies that brought the crash of the hour. The houses whose failure is in the mouths of everybody are all comparatively new in business circles. Jay Cooke & Co. were built up in the early days of the war, and people had come to regard them as in every way as sound as the Government bonds, the negotiation of which gave them their financial standing before the country. Fisk & Hatch were also new as compared with other well-known bankers, but their established credit would have enabled them to withstand any shock if they dealt only in legitimate ventures. The same remarks apply, also, to some of the other houses which followed in the wake of these, both in their methods of doing business and in their downfall. These young men in their desire to be rich forgot the old-fashioned maxims of business, but, fortunately, while by their failure they made a stir on the surface and created widespread fear and alarm among the young brokers who, like them, are indulging in the reckless spirit of speculation, they failed to affect the solid and substantial interests of the country. Many depositors will suffer losses through them, but aside from this individual suffering business will go on without material disturbance.

The good results of these failures—for even disaster often brings good—will be to straighten out the doubtful enterprises which have been the ruin of the unfortunate brokers. Ever since the war it has been the custom with many leading houses, and especially with those which acquired reputation during the war, to glut the market with the bonds of projected railroads. The successful construction of the Union and Central Pacific gave great impetus to these projects, and high rates of gold interest were promised on roads where scarcely a rail or tie was laid. The whole thing was a bubble, and it was certain that all of the worthless companies would collapse in the end. Now the collapse has come, and with it it involves the destruction of banking houses, and possibly of railway corporations, which were sound before they became extended by their efforts to monopolize the entire trade of the country. These things not only bring failure to those who undertake them, but the public are victimized and American credit is scandalized and weakened, both at home and abroad, and especially in foreign markets. When the crash comes the only thing that is consoling is the fact that the mythical enterprises are swept away and that legitimate business receives more attention than while the bubbles were preparing to burst.

It is plain that not only the speculators, but the country, must come back to the true method of doing business. It is unsafe for any man or any firm to buy more than he or they can pay for. Buying on credit and dealing upon hazardous margins are the source of all our commercial evils. When one is in debt he is at the mercy of every wave of fortune. Money becomes a necessity at the very moment it cannot be obtained, and ruinous interest is paid for accommodation; ruin is averted by the assurance of its certainty in the end. Matters in themselves of little importance, will destroy a fair credit. One of the circumstances which helped to overthrow Jay Cooke & Co. was the legal war the government is making against the Union Pacific Railroad on account of the Credit Mobilier frauds. Public confidence in wild railway securities was thereby weakened, and this was one of the reasons why Jay Cooke failed to negotiate the bonds of the Northern Pacific. Things that in themselves are trifles help to destroy the calico forts of speculation. People who are in debt are always lost through the inability to realize, and their weakness often comes from the weakest and most trifling of outside causes. It was so in this case.

Had these houses been pursuing a legitimate business upon their own capital they would not have failed. Even a worthless railroad cannot destroy a house which has paid for all the stock and bonds it has in its possession. The company may fail, but the house loses only what it has paid for. The men who are in debt and the unfortunate people who have invested their money with men who are in debt are the only ones who suffer in a financial crisis like this one, which affects only the extraneous business of reckless speculators. Outside of this current nobody is hurt, and everything goes on as if there were no Jay Cookes in the world.

It is to be hoped that the lesson of the crash in Wall street will not be disregarded by our business men. Never has the failure of reputable brokers done so little real harm or taught so wholesome a lesson. The great business interests of the country are unaffected, and trade moves on as though nothing had happened. A healthier tone is sure to pervade business circles when these wrecks are swept away. The reckless spirit of speculation will be restrained. It will be more apparent than before that the legitimate business of the country is sound and safe. A week earlier general prostration would have been predicted on the hypothesis that Jay Cooke & Co., Fisk & Hatch and a dozen other leading bankers should fail. They have failed, and yet no serious consequences have resulted or are likely to result from the disasters which have overtaken them. They were found to be only a few men making haste to be rich by dealing in unsound securities and attempting to do a larger business than their capital allowed. While we regret their failure we rejoice that the crash has had no more evil consequences than to clear the atmosphere, and show the world that the true representatives of American business and American credit are unaffected. It has been, let us hope, like a thunder storm in midsummer. The storm is over, the sky is clearer and the air purer.

After Them.

John N. Beadle, a correspondent of the Utica *Observer*, sends that paper an account of an adventure in the North Woods, recently, which reads like the stories of a century ago. In company with a friend, Mr. Beadle went on a fishing excursion, and the pair were enjoying their sport finely, when an angry growl a short distance off disclosed the presence of a bear with evident hostile intentions. The two took to separate trees without unnecessary delay, Bruin following Mr. Beadle so closely that he had barely time to scramble out of his reach. After a thorough reconnoissance of the ground, the bear leisurely proceeded to secure his game by gnawing the tree down, but became disheartened with his job, and about midnight stalked surlily off. The men were treed from four in the afternoon till daylight next morning, not daring to venture down after the bear left until it was light enough to enable them to escape if the hungry brute should reappear.

Bavaria, according to the *Vaterland* of Munich, lost more heavily by far than any of the German States in the late war. Where Prussia, called the "Sword of Germany," lost fourteen, Bavaria suffered the loss of nineteen.

The Financial Situation.

The Calm after the Storm—What is Said in Financial Circles.

Our New York exchanges say the terrible excitement which prevailed in Wall street during the first week of the panic, has in a great measure subsided, in consequence of the adoption of the expedient of closing the Stock Exchange, and of favorable results following upon the action of the Government in buying its bonds in any quantities that might be presented, thus letting loose the large amount of greenbacks in the United States Treasury. The action of the banks in refusing to take country checks and sight drafts on deposit had a serious effect upon business houses, but as this was believed to be only a temporary measure, lasting until the excitement wore off, it was hoped no serious harm would result from it.

For the last two weeks there has been no dealing in money in the commercial centres, and it was difficult to get even at the highest rates of percentage, and on any securities except government bonds. Those who held these, and was not absolutely pressed for money, preferred to hold on to them.

When in New York it was supposed the panic was at end and the prospect brightening, the announcement of the suspension of Henry Clews & Co. was made. At first no one believed it, and the buying and selling proceeded as usual. Later it was positively announced that the house had suspended, and a scene of wild excitement prevailed in every part of the street. For a time it was feared that the panic would break out again more violently than ever.

The panic not only took in the stock brokers and banks, but the Savings banks as well, and a run was commenced upon all in the city of New York. It was kept down by the banks taking the 30 days allowed by law before paying sums larger than $100.

The stock exchange being closed and no dealing allowed on the street, very little was done in this line.

Weile advising moderation editorially, the New York papers have fed the flame of excitement and panic by page after page of exciting matter locally, giving everybody's views and everybody's ideas.

PERPLEXED.—A perplexed woman wants to know what will stop the ravages of moths. She has tried camphor and tobacco, but they do not seem to do much good. Camphor will not stop the ravages of moths in carpets after they commence eating. Then they pay no heed to the presence of camphor, cedar or tobacco. A good way to conquer them is to take a coarse crash towel and wring it out of clean water. Spread it smoothly on the carpet, then iron it dry with a good hot iron, repeating the operation on suspected places, and those least used. It does not injure the color or pile of the carpet in the least, as it is not necessary to press hard, heat and steam being the agents, and they do the work effectually on worms and eggs. Then the camphor will doubtless prevent the future depredations of the miller.

A new way of catching curculios is promulgated. An Ohioan during the curculio season scattered dry corn meal on the ground under his plum trees each morning, and thus induced the chickens to scratch the surface over daily. Thus doing they discovered and caught the curculios and saved the plums from their punctures. Whether the Indian meal is scattered or not, the making a chicken yard of a plum orchard is an excellent practice.

DO NOT THROW YOUR LIFE away by neglecting a chronic cough, that HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR would cure in a few days.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute. —*Com.*

At the Vienna World's Fair, the Grand Medal of Progress, which was the recognition of highest excellence in Pumps, Hydraulic Rams and Garden Engines from all Nations, was awarded to W. & B. Douglas, Middletown, Ct., the oldest and best established Manufacturers of those articles in the World.—*Com.*

BOILS—PERUVIAN SYRUP speedily cures.—*Com.*

A convict in the New Jersey State Prison cut his thumb off to avoid working.

A SOVEREIGN BALM

Can be found in that great and reliable family medicine

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM,

By the use of which *health and happiness* is restored to those afflicted with any *Lung or Throat* disease, such as:

Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption.

UNSOLICITED EVIDENCE OF ITS MERITS.

READ THE FOLLOWING:

DR. A. L. SCOVILL is the inventor of several medical preparations which have become very popular, and have been liberally used. Among his inventions are "Rills Balsam for the Lungs," and "Liver Pills and Tar." For the past ten years a better remedy has been offered to the public. Read the following letter from DR. SCOVILL referring to it:

MESSRS. J. N. HARRIS & CO.,

Gentlemen:—Having the following statement from a perfect conviction and knowledge of the benefits of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM in curing the most deep-seated Pulmonary Consumption (the last stage) and its effects on the young and the old, and I can truly say that it is by far the best expectorant or remedy with which I am acquainted. For Coughs, and all the early stages of Lung Complaints, I believe it to be a certain cure, and every family should keep it by them ready to administer upon the first appearance of disease about the Lungs, there would be very few cases of fatal consumption. It cures all the phlegm and matter to rise without irritating those delicate organs (the Lungs), and without producing constipation of the bowels. It also gives strength to the system, stops the night sweats, and causes all the morbid secretions to assume a healthy state.

Yours, respectfully,

A. L. SCOVILL.

"IT SAVED MY LIFE."

COLUMBIA, ALA., March 8, 1873.

J. N. HARRIS & Co:

Dear Sirs—I am taking ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM for a disease of the Lungs of thirteen years standing. I have used every remedy offered, and this is the only remedy that has given me any relief. I know it saved my life last spring. At that time I commenced using it, and I received immediate relief. It stopped on my lungs in ten hours. You are at perfect liberty to publish the letter, for the benefit of suffering humanity, and with respect,

I remain, Yours truly,

D. D. POOL.

Such my suffering friends are the letters received daily, and do you doubt for a moment the efficacy of this valuable medicine. Be in time and take in your home a bottle of ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM You will find in it a glorious prize, and a never failing friend in time of need.

CAUTION.

Be not deceived. Call for ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, and take no other.

Directions accompany each bottle.

J. N. HARRIS & CO., Cincinnati, O.,

PROPRIETORS.

For Sale by all Medicine Dealers.

FOR SALE WHOLESALE BY

JOHN F. HENRY, New York.
DEMAS BARNES & CO., Boston.
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THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the world in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

CHILDREN OFTEN LOOK PALE AND SICK

from no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS

will destroy worms without injury to the child, being perfectly WHITE, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

CURTIS & BROWN, Proprietors,

No. 215 Fulton Street, New York.

Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and dealers in Medicines, at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOX.

THE HOUSEHOLD PANACEA,

AND

FAMILY LINIMENT

Is the best remedy in the world for the following complaints, viz.: Cramps in the Limbs and Stomach, Pain in the Stomach, Bowels or Side, Rheumatism in all its forms, Bilious Colic, Neuralgia Cholera, Dysentery, Colds, Flesh Wounds, Burns, Sore